

THE EVENING BULLETIN.

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MOVE ON BULUWAYO.

Matabeles Expected to Attack the Town.

BLOODY MASSACRE WILL FOLLOW

Over Three Thousand Souls in the Town, Which Is Defended by About Eight Hundred Soldiers, While the Matabele Force Will Number Fully Fifteen Thousand—Natives Massing Near the Town.

BULUWAYO, April 18.—A feeling of apprehension as to what the next step of the revolting Matabeles will be permeates all circles here. Information coming from the country around makes it certain that the natives are preparing an offensive movement against this place. The number of Matabeles reported gathering at points near by is sufficient to appal the hearts of even experienced fighters. There is a dread in the minds of many that the place is in danger of being overwhelmed by a rush of hordes of Matabeles and the inhabitants put to a wholesale massacre.

The fear of treachery is added to the apprehension of overwhelming numbers. Many indications point to a conspiracy with the war parties of supposed friendly nations. There are many of the latter in the town itself, and no white man feels sure how far he can trust his dusky associates or servants.

On Wednesday evening three Dutch scouts were sent out from here to secure some definite and accurate information of the position and movements of the natives. What they found has served little to relieve the anxiety and suspense. They report that the Matabeles are gathered like ants in a hill on the Umgusa river, only six miles north of here.

That some treacherous plot is being concocted is indicated by the fact that native women are secreting European clothes. The native men on the Veldt wear the native costume, while most of those in Buluwayo wear clothes approaching the European fashion. By attiring the native warriors in European garments, the Matabeles hope that they will be enabled to enter the town unquestioned.

A Matabele "boy" has also been caught stealing the badges and puggie belonging to the Rhodesia horse, and it is believed that it was intended to use these for purposes of disguise to further some treacherous project for taking Buluwayo at a disadvantage and killing the inhabitants. It is plainly noticeable that the natives in the town are becoming as thick as bees. In ordinary times the natives come and go in the town without attracting attention. The native population is at all times a shifting one, and a large number of the men that make it up are not known individually to the white people of the town or to the authorities. The fact that the natives in the town live apart from the whites adds to the difficulty of identifying those that belong in the town.

But there is little more confidence felt in the natives who belong in the town than in the hostile men who, it is believed, are being surreptitiously introduced to aid from within when an attack shall be made from without. It looks now as though that might occur at any time.

The roads by which communication is had with the south, both the one to Tuli and the one to Mafeking, are felt to be in peril. There are undoubtedly large numbers of hostile natives between Buluwayo and the settlements to the south, some of them in open revolt.

The situation is felt to be most serious and threatening. There is no denying that the Matabeles have been steadily gathering together for weeks past for the intention, apparently, of attacking Buluwayo. The capture of Lobengula's old capital from the British would be a fearful blow to "paramount power in South Africa." This is frankly admitted, and yet the available force of volunteers, etc., at Buluwayo is believed to be not much over 700 men. Machine guns have, it is true, been hurried to the front from the British flag-ship St. George; the market place has been converted into a strong laager, the old police camp outside the town and other points have been fortified; but it would take many men and many obstructions to withstand over 15,000 fearless Matabeles, especially if it is true that they are being "aided and abetted by Boer commandants and led by old King Lobengula and his son.

Although the modern Buluwayo is some slight distance away from the old chief kraal or collection of huts which composed the headquarters about two years ago, of the ruler of Matabeleland, to the Matabeles it is a sort of mecca, a place that to their minds, they and nobody else should possess, and which, if recaptured, must certainly bring them back their old historic glories. This feeling has been steadily encouraged by the agents of the Boers, who have everywhere been preaching covertly but effectively a crusade against the British. It is this crusade which is at the bottom of all the trouble and it dates from the time of Dr. Jameson's filibustering raid and the bad whipping administered by the Boers to his freebooters. To bring about the invasion of the Transvaal, the territory of the British South Africa company was depleted of mounted police, arms and ammunition. These were all either captured by the Boers and shipped out of the country, or are now in the hands of the burghers. Here was the opportunity of the Boer leaders, and they grasped it promptly and firmly.

Buluwayo is really a prize worth fighting for. It has been changed in

two years from a collection of native huts to a modern town of brick, wood and corrugated iron buildings; it has an opera house and several clubs, a newspaper, the Buluwayo Citizen, a law court and a squad of lawyers, a stock exchange and several hotels, a chamber of commerce, a polo ground and golf links, streets and avenues and churches. The enemy in large force is within six miles of Buluwayo, all the outlying posts which it is possible to relieve have been relieved, men, women and children have flocked into the place from the surrounding country until it is believed that about 3,000 souls are already mustered within the town, defended by about 700 or 800 British South Africans, police and volunteers. But the enemy is said to number 15,000 warriors, and some time must elapse before the reinforcements reach Buluwayo.

MURDER WILL OUT.

The Slayer of Poor Lena Olsen Finally Run Down and Arrested.

DULUTH, April 18.—After a search of nearly two years, during which time at least a dozen suspects have been arrested, A. A. Austin, who enticed Lena Olsen from Minneapolis to Duluth and then brutally murdered her for her money, throwing her body into Lake Superior, has been caught.

He was arrested by a Minneapolis attorney in Seattle yesterday, where he lived under the name of James E. Alsop. Chief of Police Smith of Minneapolis, who is working up the case, is here after requisition papers.

The handwriting of A. A. Austin found on a hotel register here tallies exactly with that of Alsop. Alsop has been involved in a number of questionable deals heretofore. He was a warm friend of Harry Hayward, the famous Minneapolis murderer, and in his valise was found a handkerchief marked with Hayward's name.

On Wednesday, Aug. 22, 1894, the body of a young woman was found on the lake shore of Minnesota Point. When a cape which covered the head was removed blood spurted from the nose and from a wound in the back of the head.

The skull had been fractured, and the instrument which inflicted the blow was found to be a heavy oak stick which was lying near the place. About 20 feet away was found a switch of false hair together with a comb. It was some days before the remains were identified, when a Minneapolis lady identified the comb and other things found on the body as belonging to Lena Olsen of that city. The murder was traced to one A. A. Austin, for whom the police have since been searching.

Alsop Commits Suicide.

SEATTLE, Wash., April 18.—James E. Alsop committed suicide in jail here last night. Alsop was wanted in Minneapolis for the murder of a girl named Olsen.

DWELLING STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

Two Persons Killed, Two Fatally Injured and Two Others Hurt.

MARINETTE, Wis., April 18.—Two persons were killed, two probably fatally injured and two others seriously hurt by two bolts of lightning which successively struck the dwelling of Andrew Olson at Wallace, Mich., yesterday.

The dead are a boy and girl, aged 8 and 6 years, respectively. Those fatally hurt are Mr. and Mrs. Olson. Another child and Mrs. Anderson, a caller, were badly injured. The family was huddled in one room when the two bolts fell. Whether the first or second shock proved fatal is not known. The house took fire, but neighbors extinguished the flames.

BARN BURNED.

Bloodhounds Tree a Man Who Narrowly Escapes Being Lynched.

GREENSBURG, Ind., April 18.—James Newman's barn, near Millhouse, this county, burned Thursday evening, consuming 10,000 bushels of corn and 1,000 tons of hay. Eighteen valuable horses and mules were cremated, together with 40 head of cattle and hogs. The total loss will be \$15,000.

Bloodhounds were sent for and put on the trail, and late last night a man was found in a tree, where the hounds had chased him. The officers had hard work to keep him from the hands of enraged citizens. A lynching may yet result, as a dozen barns have been mysteriously burned in the last few weeks.

Singular Accident.

PLYMOUTH, Ind., April 18.—An accident befell John Fogle, a mechanic in the Plymouth cycle works, yesterday by which he will probably lose the sight of both eyes. He was working with red-hot sand, which he had poured into a steel tube, and the ends plugged up, as is customary, and was about to lay it aside, when the plug blew out, throwing the sand in his face and against the upper part of his body. His breast and cheeks were horribly burned, and his mouth was filled with the hot stuff. His eyes were blinded.

Overawed With Revolvers.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., April 18.—Burglars entered the residence of Wright L. Kidder last night, and, silencing the occupants by the use of weapons, carried off cash and valuables to the value of \$200. Mr. Kidder is a director of the Vigo County National bank and the head of several other prominent interests of the city, including the Imperial flour mills. He and his wife were compelled, at the muzzles of revolvers, to lie in bed while the house was looted. Mrs. Kidder is suffering from nervous prostration.

ARREST OF REV. DIAZ

Further Accounts of the Affair as Received From Havana.

IS STILL RETAINED IN PRISON.

Cut Off From All Communication and Our Own Consul General Is Not Allowed to See Him—The Matter Reported to Washington, but Details Are Unobtainable. Other American Citizens Arrested.

HAVANA, April 18.—The arrest of the Baptist missionary bishop, Alberto Jesus Diaz, was due to the declarations made by some prisoners who were captured at Vivora, near Havana, and to documents which were found in their possession. The bishop was arrested Thursday morning and was denied communication with his friends in the office of the chief of police, where only prominent persons are detained. His case will be summarily pushed.

The bishop and his brother were made prisoners of war and handed over to the military jurisdiction. Mr. Williams, the United States consul general, has made active efforts to see Bishop Diaz, but this has proved to be impossible, as the bishop is still cut off from communication.

Two American citizens have been arrested between Cardenas and Matanzas on a charge of taking plans of defenses. They have been handed over to the civil authorities, according to their treaty rights.

MORE ABOUT DIAZ.

He Openly Talked Rebellion According to This Dispatch.

NEW YORK, April 18.—A special to The World from Havana Cuba gives the following additional details about the arrest of Rev. Mr. Diaz. Diaz is a native creole. He has been acting as a missionary for a number of years, in charge of the Gethsemane church, and has been frequently in trouble with the authorities.

He called on the consul general of the United States Feb. 12, 1887, and requested him to write a letter to the captain general and inform him that he (Diaz) was supervising bishop of the Baptist church in Cuba. He had a controversy with the Roman Catholic bishop of Havana, because the latter prevented him from using property belonging to the diocese.

Diaz is also engaged in the undertaking business.

He is a naturalized citizen of the United States and has been a pronounced opponent of the government, talking rebellion openly.

REPORTED TO WASHINGTON.

Still Details of the Affair Is Lacking, Probably Owing to a Censorship.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—The state department has received a brief cable message from Consul General Williams at Havana announcing the arrest of Protestant Bishop Alberto Jesus Diaz, who is well known throughout the south and to many church people in all parts of the United States. Diaz is a naturalized American and of strong Cuban sympathies, but his friends insist that his work in Cuba has been confined to proselyting for the church and deny participation in the rebellion on his part.

The message from Consul General Williams contained no details. The case will be closely followed up by the representatives of the United States, who will take the customary steps to protect the interests of an American citizen. The consul general will insist on a civil trial should the matter go to the length of a trial.

SPAIN'S POSITION.

She Will Never Grant to Cuba Independence as Long as She Has an Army.

NEW YORK, April 18.—A special to The World from Madrid, Spain, says: Although no definitive official exchange of views has yet taken place between the Madrid government and President Cleveland, nevertheless Mr. Cleveland has been extra officially informed of the disposition of the Madrid government and the extent to which it could go in the meeting the advances Mr. Cleveland might harbor an intention of making as a mediator between Spain and the Cuban insurgents.

Both governments evidently are feeling their way cautiously and warily to find a path to an amicable solution. Both seem disposed to take all the time necessary to prepare public opinion in both countries for an arrangement compatible with the patriotic susceptibilities of the Spanish people and with their material interests.

Those interests are gravely affected by indefinite prolongation of the struggle, which is ruinous not only for Spain but for Cuba and for all the foreign countries interested in the commerce and agriculture of the Spanish West Indies.

The knot of the whole question seems to be how far public opinion in Spain will allow the government to go in concessions of political and administrative autonomy and in tariff reforms for Cuba and Porto Rico, and how far President Cleveland as mediator could go in guaranteeing that the Cuban insurgents would accept such concessions, and how far he could guarantee that the American citizens and the Cuban refugees would cease to assist the rebellion.

When once that is clearly understood Spain, to insure the prompt pacification of Cuba, it will go to any length in the way of concessions short of independence. That Spain will never assent to

without an appeal to war, in which she would risk her last soldier and last dollar.

This is exactly the state of the matter at present. It is difficult to imagine with what anxiety the whole nation, its politicians and statesmen, its military men and above all, its government and court are watching the attitude and conduct of President Cleveland and the slightest symptoms of development of his policy in regard to Cuba.

The Spaniards are all the more anxious because they are awakening to the fact that the rainy and unhealthy season in Cuba will begin next month, without any serious alteration or improvement in their favor of the military situation, which costs them \$6,000,000 a month and which has wrecked Cuba's sugar and tobacco crops.

HOUSE AND SENATE.

Pension Bills Occupy the House While the Bond Debate Continues in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—The net result of five hours' work on the private calendar in the house yesterday was the passage of four pension bills, one to pension the widow of Rear Admiral Foote, at \$50 per month; the rejection of a bill to retire a hospital steward as a second lieutenant of cavalry, and the passage of a war claim of less than \$900. The latter was the first war claim brought before the house for consideration and naturally provoked a general debate on the policy of paying war claims.

The question of granting to officers' widows larger pensions than private soldiers was discussed in the house at the night session for two hours in connection with a bill to pension the widow of Brigadier General Ferdinand Vanderveer of Ohio at the rate of \$75 per month. The bill was finally favorably acted upon with an amendment making the rate \$50 per month.

In the Senate.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—The debate on the bond resolution proceeded yesterday, Mr. Hill continuing in opposition his speech which is not yet completed. Mr. Hoar supported the proposed bond investigation. The debate is proving attractive to the public, the galleries being crowded throughout the day.

An exciting episode occurred late in the day concerning Pacific railroad affairs. Mr. Gear, chairman of the Pacific railroads committee, presented a bill proposing an adjustment of the railroad debt. This led Mr. Allen of Nebraska to criticize the committee for alleged partiality to "Collis P. Huntington and his lobby." A bitter personal altercation between Mr. Gear and Mr. Allen followed, during which Mr. Allen declared that Mr. Gear had uttered a "falsehood" concerning General Weaver of Iowa. Mr. Hoar called Mr. Allen to order and demanded that his words be taken down. Mr. Allen was obliged to take his seat, but on motion of Mr. Faulkner, was allowed to proceed in order.

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION.

First National Congress to Be Held in Washington Next Week.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—The first national congress of religious education, under the auspices of the American society devoted to that cause, will be held in this city, beginning Monday evening next and continuing until Thursday afternoon.

Associated with the officers of the society in the call for the congress is a committee representing seven of the leading denominations, including, besides prominent pastors, Justice Brown of the supreme court, Hon. Hilary A. Herbert, secretary of the navy, and J. L. M. Curry, ex-minister to Spain. There will be 10 sessions of the congress, at which General John Eaton, ex-United States commissioner of education, and Dr. J. M. Gregory, ex-president of the Illinois State Industrial university, will preside. The list of speakers includes the names of 60 well known educators and men in public life.

Mother Arrested For Killing Her Child.

LOUISA, Ky., April 18.—The body of an infant was found in a spring near this place yesterday with a rock tied around its neck. The verdict of the coroner's jury was that it was killed and placed there by its mother, Orpha Stanley, a widow with nine other children, who came here three weeks ago from Johnson county. Mrs. Stanley is in jail.

Base Ball.

AT CINCINNATI—R H E
Cincinnati.....3 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 1—7 10 6
Pittsburg.....0 0 0 2 3 0 1 1 3—10 18 5
Batteries—Dwyer and Vaughn; Killen and Sugden. Umpire—Emslie.

AT BALTIMORE—R H E
Baltimore.....1 0 1 0 0 2 2—6 12 1
Brooklyn.....1 0 0 1 1 0 4—8 15 4
Batteries—Hoffer and Bowerman; Stein and Grim. Umpire—Keefe.

AT PHILADELPHIA—R H E
Philadelphia.....1 0 1 1 2 1 1 0—7 13 1
Boston.....0 0 0 0 0 8 0 0—3 6 2
Batteries—Orth and Clements; Stivett and Bergen. Umpire—Lynch.

AT WASHINGTON—R H E
Washington.....0 2 0 1 3 2 1 5—14 17 3
New York.....3 0 2 1 0 0 0 0—6 12 8
Batteries—James and McCauley; German, Terfoss and Farrell. Umpire—Hurst.

AT LOUISVILLE—R H E
Louisville.....1 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—3 9 2
Chicago.....10 0 0 1 0 2 1 x—14 14 1
Batteries—Smith, McCreary and Dexter, and Warner and Boyle; Thornton and Donahue. Umpire—Weidman.

AT ST. LOUIS—R H E
St. Louis.....0 2 0 1 0 0 0 0—3 9 2
Cleveland.....2 1 0 0 2 0 0 0—5 7 3
Batteries—Hart and McFarland; Cuppy and O'Meara. Umpire—Sheridan.

LOCAL LEGISLATION.

General Assembly Busy Passing Private Bills.

SEVERAL OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Plumbers Must Pay a License Hereafter.

Part of the Miami and Erie Canal Abandoned—Eight-Hour Day Adopted For Public Work—Legislative Proceedings.

Other Ohio State News.

COLUMBUS, O., April 18.—The senate ground out an immense amount of work yesterday. The session began at 8 o'clock and it was continued until late in the afternoon. Among the most important bills passed were the following:

Requiring the payment of a fee of \$5 by all public officers, except notaries and justices of the peace, who receive commissions from the governor. Notaries and justices will pay \$2.

Requiring all plumbers to be examined as to their qualifications to construct sanitary plumbing by a board consisting of the president of the local board of health, the building inspector (if there be one) two master plumbers and one journeyman plumber. Licenses are to be given qualified plumbers which are good anywhere in the state. Master plumbers will pay \$5 for a license and journeymen \$1, renewable on payment of 50 cents each year.

Abandoning a side cut of the Miami and Erie canal in Toledo and directing its appraisement and sale to the highest bidder at public auction after advertisement. The city is given the right to fill the canal bed at the intersection of St. Clair street and continue the street across it.

Naming Licking reservoir Buckeye lake and placing it, for the protection of fish and game, under the jurisdiction of the fish and game commission, which shall appoint a warden for the park at a salary of \$300 a year.

Providing that county recorders shall keep a file number showing the order in which mortgages are filed and the time of filing.

To regulate the transportation of bicycles.

Providing that nonresidents shall have notice of the laying out of ditches. To punish certain offenses against chastity.

Providing that sheriffs shall receive not less than 45 nor more than 75 cents for boarding prisoners.

The house devoted nearly its entire time to local measures. Most of them came from Cleveland and Cincinnati, though one was by Mr. Aldrich placing the county commissioners of Sandusky county on a salary of \$1,000 and another by Mr. Murphy placing the commissioners of Paulding county on a salary of \$850.

Bills were passed as follows: Requiring prosecution for pollution of streams to be brought in the counties in which the pollutions occur.

Fixing the number of hours which shall constitute a day of labor on public buildings at eight and requiring the employment of an inspector for each branch of work if the building is to cost more than \$7,000.

Prohibiting county commissioners from receiving a per diem compensation when they receive a salary.

Appropriating \$960 to pay the expenses of the Antietam commission.

Providing for the incorporation of a company to construct a ship canal from Pittsburg to Ashtabula.

Correcting an error in the recently enacted game laws as to allowing ducks to be shot on Mondays and Tuesdays.

Died in a Chair.

CLEVELAND, April 18.—Charles Hasse, a prominent manufacturer of Newburg, N. Y., arrived at the American hotel Wednesday night. He complained to Colonel Babcock that he was suffering from asthma. He ate his supper, but shortly after midnight came downstairs and sat in a chair. At 2 o'clock, when noticed, his face was ghastly white, his mouth wide open and his eyes glassily staring ahead. Colonel Babcock discovered that the man was dead and at once notified the coroner.

Farmer Killed in a Runaway.

WINCHESTER, O., April 18.—Peter Haynes, a prominent farmer near Pricetown, was thrown from a farm wagon by a runaway team yesterday and killed. Haynes was driving home when the horses took fright. He was thrown to the pike and his head struck a stone, fracturing his skull, causing death in a few hours. He was 49 years old and leaves a family.

Will Sue the City.

XENIA, O., April 18.—In the case of Robert Floech, who was arrested for keeping his saloon open on primary election day, Judge Smith rendered a decision finding that the mayor had no authority to close the saloons on that day. Floech will sue the city for damages.

His Thigh Bone Cleft.

RICHMOND, Ky., April 18.—Bud White, who was cut by Boone Brinegar at Clay's Ferry two weeks ago, was brought here to the infirmary yesterday. Brinegar struck White below the hip with an ax and left the blade sticking in the flesh. It was only yesterday that it became known that White's thigh bone was cut in twain. His recovery is doubtful.

John Stetson Dead.

BOSTON, April 18.—John Stetson, the theatrical manager, died at 1:30 this morning of pneumonia at his home in this city.

A BAPTISM OF FIRE.

STORY OF THE SEVENTH NEW HAMPSHIRE'S FIRST BATTLE.

A Terrible Hour and a Half on the Walls of Fort Wagner—Frightful Casualties Among Officers and Men—Only One in Every Two Escaped.

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BATTLEFIELD luck is set forth in the strongest colors in Adjutant Webber's narrative of the fate of the Seventh New Hampshire in its first battle. The regiment mustered 480 officers and men on the morning of July 18, 1863, when it took its place in the storming column in front of Fort Wagner. Up to that date it had seen garrison service only, and that but a few months.

"From our position on the beach," says the adjutant, "we could see the shells bursting in and around the fort, the clouds of dust rising high in the air, as they plunged into the loose sand of which it was built. Twice the enemy's colors were shot away, and twice a few daring men came out upon the parapet and raised them again; but, ignorant as every one, from our commanding general down, was of the construction of the fort, it seemed as if the shower of ponderous missiles, bursting all around it, must destroy or drive away the garrison. We were soon to be undeceived. Long and dreary seemed the hours of the afternoon as we lay upon the hot sand of the beach, scorching in the rays of an unclouded sun and speculating upon the results of the bombardment. About sundown General Gilmore called up his brigade commanders, and upon Colonel Putnam's return we learned that an assault had been determined upon, contrary to his advice he said. 'I told the general,' said he, 'I do not think we can take the fort so, but Seymour overruled me. Seymour is a devil of a fellow for dash. To Major Henderson the colonel remarked, 'We are all going into Wagner like a flock of sheep.'"

Colonel Haldiman S. Putnam was colonel of the Seventh, but a day or two before the battle had been appointed commander of the brigade, the Second brigade of Seymour's division. General George C. Strong commanded the First brigade, and as he had led an assault up to the ditch of Wagner one week previous he was given the post of honor and of danger in the second grand attack. Putnam was to support Strong in his attack, which means that if it came to tough work Putnam's men might get the worst of it. Strong's fight, if not to the death for the enemy, would be like a tread on a tiger's tail.

Adjutant Webber continues: "Colonel Putnam directed that the caps should be removed from our rifles, as our dependence must be on the bayonet should we come to fighting. In the regiment behind us this order was neglected, its colonel saying that his men never fired without orders, a statement sadly disproved within an hour. Our brigade then moved up the beach, deployed in column of regiments a short distance in rear of our land batteries. Strong's brigade moved forward, and to cover its advance, the fire of our ordnance increased. The broad side of the Ironsides flashed a continual flame, and from the monitors, gunboats and land batteries every gun that bore on Wagner was piled with the utmost rapidity, and the reply of the heavy ordnance from Sumter and James island, and the constant bursting of the shower of 8, 10, and 15 inch shells, joined in the terrific uproar.

"At a signal the fire of our cannon ceased on sea and land. The stormers were so near the fort as to be endangered by the fire of their friends, and for a moment nothing broke the silence but the tramp of the marching column and the swell of the surf upon the sandy beach. Then, as if aroused from sleep, Wagner opened its guns. Heavy siege pieces, howitzers and 42 pounder carronades, the spoil of Uncle Sam's navy yards, poured a crossfire of grape and canister upon the narrow neck of sand along which the crowded column of stormers must advance, while the profile of the parapet was outlined in sparkling fire against the dark thunderclouds rising behind, by the rifles of the garrison, who, secure in their immense bombproof during the long hours of bombardment, had mounted the parapet to repel the expected assault.

"Colonel Putnam now deployed his brigade to column of regiments, we having reached the edge of the fire, but small as were the numbers of the Seventh, so narrow the neck of solid ground upon which we were advancing, that the six companies only had dressed upon the line when the salt marsh dividing Morris and James islands prevented farther extension of the line in that direction, and four companies remained on echelon in the rear. The order was now given to lie down, and, though the missiles whistled over our heads or cut the grass around us, no one was touched. "Stragglers came running back from the front, where the yells and cheers swelled high amid the roar of artillery, some wounded, some panic stricken, who, when denied a passage through our line, plunged into the swamp and made their way around. Colonel Putnam now called to us, 'Seventh New Hampshire! Forward!' Springing up the line pushed on into a storm of shot that seemed to fill the air like the drops of a summer shower. 'What's that they are shooting at us?' said a man to me as I passed along the line to my post. 'It looks bigger than a hoghead, coming.' This was grape from a 42 pounder carronade. The regiment moved at first in excellent order, but the shots moved great gaps in its ranks, and, the flying remnants of the First brigade

Closing up as well as possible, the regiment reached the ditch—a trench with sloping sides, some 50 feet in width, 10 in depth and for the whole length of the south front waist deep in water and mud, though at the southeast angle and along the sea front it was dry. It was enfladed by heavy howitzers and strewn on its side with dead and wounded, while the less severely wounded were crawling off toward the beach where they would be sheltered from fire.

"A portion of Strong's brigade was still upon the parapets at the southeast angle, and the right of our regiment, which descended into the ditch near that point, crossed over also. Those of us at the left, finding the ditch impassable, crowded to the right or, moved down by the enemy's fire, broke to the rear. The companies on echelon passed clear around to the right, and some of them scaled the parapet upon its sea face. The regiment in our rear, which had not removed the caps from the rifles, hesitating on the edge of the ditch, poured a heavy volley into their friends in front.

"From this point," continues the adjutant, "my narrative becomes a personal one. Crossing the ditch near the southeast angle, I found myself, on reaching the crest of the parapet, in a corner where the bombproof, rising some six feet higher than the parapet, afforded protection in front from the enemy's fire, and, crowded upon the parapet, the slope of the bombproof and in the corner were 100 or 200 men from all the regiments of both brigades, among whom the few I could make out as belonging to my regiment were scattered. It was in vain that I tried in that tumultuous crowd to get them together. Captain Brown of Company K stood upon the bombproof trying to incite his men to follow him. Captain Rollins of Company F, in the center; Lieutenant Knowlton, Company D, of the left flank, and Lieutenant Bennett of Company B had all crossed at the same point, and no two men standing together belonged to the same company, if by chance to the same regiment.

"Colonel Putnam, having been delayed by having his horse shot under him, now entered the fort and ordered an attempt to charge and silence a gun that flanked the sea face wall and swept the top and sides of our bombproof with grape. Lieutenant Bennett and myself then joined Captain Brown upon the top of the bombproof, and a few men moved to follow us. The position of the gun could be plainly seen in the gathering darkness by the burning fragments of cartridges before its muzzle, but across the path yawned a wide, deep black pit, opening into the bombproof in rear of a seaward embrasure, from out of which came occasional shots. To the left there was a chance apparently to get around, but the road was blocked by a crowd of men, sitting, lying or standing, some disabled by wounds. As we attempted to force our way through them a shell burst in our midst. Bennett was killed and Brown mortally wounded and carried off by some of his men. One of my legs, with a smart shock, went from under me and refused to do duty. The men fell back, and I crawled over the edge of the bombproof again, among the increasing throng of wounded, to see how badly I was hurt, and was relieved to find it more a bruise than a wound, and from which the numbness soon passed away.

"Colonel Putnam went upon the bombproof and endeavored to get up a charge, but in vain, after which, drawing his men into a crowded corner of the fort, he endeavored to hold out until re-enforcements should arrive. The enemy made one charge upon us, but were driven back by our fire. Shortly afterward a



GENERAL GEORGE C. STRONG.

[Mortally wounded in the assault on Wagner.] shot in the head stretched our gallant colonel among the slain, just as he announced to Captain Rollins his intention to hold out to the last. Major Butler of the Sixty-seventh Ohio, Captain Rollins and myself were now the only officers left, and the small force of men was woefully thinned, while the dead and dying were piled over the small space we held. So long a time had elapsed since re-enforcements had been sent for that Major Butler, the senior officer present, began to fear that the aide dispatched to summon them had fallen in crossing the belt of fire outside the ditch. Expecting every moment a sortie by the enemy, to which our small force could offer but feeble resistance, he at last gave the order to retreat. Taking parting shots over the bombproof, we stealthily skedaddled back to our lines."

The Seventh stood under fire just an hour and a half. Its loss was 218 killed and wounded. Out of 18 officers present 11 were killed, also 77 men. The loss in officers was the highest suffered by any Union regiment in a single battle. Few regiments ever suffered a greater loss in men killed in a single battle. It was a sad day for the Seventh, a bitter baptism, more like slaughter than like war, where soldiers naturally expect one chance in ten at least. In that terrible hour and a half it was only one chance in two of getting out whole and less than one in seven of escaping alive. Strong's brigade carried a bastion and clung to it with a stubbornness that aroused the spirit of the garrison to the highest pitch. General Strong fell mortally wounded on the parapet before Putnam's men joined him.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

The Ohio idea has broken out in a new form. This time it has taken the direction of an anti big hat theater law. The Ohio legislators are probably the only ones in the country who have had the courage of their convictions sufficiently to enact such a law in serious earnest. Cincinnati seems to have been the chief sinner in respect to objectionable head coverings, the women there being said to wear the largest hats in existence, regular umbrellas of hats. They were so scared by the new law, however, that many of them now sit in the theater without any hats at all, which is a very appropriate and becoming custom. Ohio theater managers are of course in a state of ecstatic delight. Now that Ohio has broken the ice, we may expect other legislatures to pluck up courage and enact similar laws.

HOW SHE RAISES MONEY.

With Her Able Pen Mrs. Freeland Makes Twenty Dollar Bills Out of Twos.

Mrs. Belle Freeland of Terra Alta, W. Va., seems to have a mania for counterfeiting, and she has become so expert at raising \$2 bills to \$20 and \$1 to \$10 that her work passes easily among ordinary shopkeepers, and on at least two occasions bills raised by her have passed muster at banks. Her husband, John W. Freeland, and herself come of fine Preston county families of wealth and position, and their near relatives are among the most prominent people of West Virginia. They were married about ten years ago, and each is about 30 years old. After the wedding they began traveling and kept up expensive living till all their money was gone. In 1892 they settled down at Terra Alta, near their old homes.

A few months later several country merchants were victimized with raised bills, Mrs. Freeland conducting the transactions. When the World's fair opened, they went to Wheeling en route for Chicago. There Mrs. Freeland, who is quite a hand-



MRS. BELLE FREELAND.

some woman, passed three \$20 bills, raised from \$2 bills, upon young men clerks in dry goods stores. The pair got out of town without detection and went to Chicago, where in the crush at the World's fair grounds they put out raised bills estimated by the authorities at \$3,000 within two weeks. They were finally captured by the secret service officers and upon trial were convicted and sentenced to five years each in the Joliet penitentiary.

Seven months later Mrs. Freeland gave birth to a son, and, through the influence of her West Virginia relatives, the president pardoned her. She returned to Terra Alta and was supposed to be resting quietly till a few weeks ago, when bogus \$20 bills turned up at Grafton, Kingwood, Fairmount and Mannington, a route over which Mrs. Freeland had traveled a few days before.

She was arrested, and considerable of the bad money was found in her house. The work on the raised bills is decidedly interesting. It is all done by means of split paper, pasted over scraped spots on the bills. The ciphers used to make "20" of "2" are in some instances made with ink and in others with revenue stamps, colored to suit. The work is artistic and proves the deftness of the hands that did it.

HOW IT FEELS TO BE DEAD.

Experience of a Kansas City Man Who Escaped the Undertaker.

"I know all the pains and horrors of death from actual experience," said J. H. Whyte, a Kansas City reporter, "for I was practically dead for two hours. I was going on my regular assignment for the afternoon up East Fifteenth street. Suddenly I experienced a benumbing sensation in my head. I felt as if I could not move farther and immediately turned into the nearest door, which, as it happened, was the door of an undertaking establishment. I was well acquainted with the proprietors of the place and made some attempt at a jest to the effect that I had brought them in a fresh cadaver. I passed on into the morgue and lay down on a cot. That was the last thing I knew for several days. I was taken home by one of our staff in a hack. My nurse afterward told me that I had an abscess in my head. I kept getting worse and my pulse got lower and lower until at last the nurse pronounced me dead. They crossed my hands, straightened my limbs and tied my feet together so that my body would assume the regulation appearance as soon as it had become set. To complete the work the undertaker to whom I had made the jest was called in to finish me up into a respectable corpse.

"It all appeared very plain to me as soon as they got me laid out. I could not remember a thing until after I died, for, as I have said, I was, during the days of my illness, completely prostrated and unconscious. But as soon as I died my mind returned to me. I was not scared, nor did any train of unpleasant fancies come to me. I could see the members of my family around me, crying and wringing their hands. I could see my own body and see them tying the bands around my ankles and wrists. I could see myself being carried to the cooling board, but all the time it seemed as if I were one of the spectators and not really myself.

"A large quantity of ice was brought in and placed about my head and over my body. The ice accomplished the work of my resurrection. I had been dead for over two hours. The ice caused the circulation to resume, and also caused the bursting of the abscess in my head. Then I was fully alive. But there I lay, bound hand and foot, with ice all over me. I could not even scream. I felt that I would soon freeze to death. I had not the strength to move a muscle. The only parts of my body that I could move were my tongue and eyeballs. I heard the undertaker rap on the street door of the house and thought that I would soon be set free. Just at that moment the nurse came in at the door. She stopped in the doorway, and her hair fairly stood on end with fright to see my eyes rolling about in their sockets and my tongue lolling from cheek to cheek. I could not say a word to her, although I was trying to tell her to get the ice off me. She stood in the door a moment, then uttered an unearthly scream and fell fainting to the floor. This aroused the household, and they soon found I was not as dead as I might be."

SPECIAL SALE

.....OF.....

BICYCLE SHOES!

\$1.50

A PAIR AT THE

Progress Shoe Store!

A Good Example.

Mrs. Dauber was a lady who kept a lodging house in one of our cities. A man came and engaged a room in her house. She had suspicions of him and watched him. At length she found him sneaking through the other rooms with his shoes off. She snatched up a pistol and confronted him, covering him with the little gun and holding him with it and with her eye. Meantime she screamed for help. It came, and then the sneak was given over to a policeman, who landed him in the station house. There he proved to be a well known thief. Finally it came out that the pistol was not loaded at all, but was utterly harmless. It had, however, enabled Mrs. Dauber to capture her thief all the same.

It is a period of dreadful attacks and murderous assaults on women, for some reason inexplicable. There have not been so many women murdered and attacked ever before in the history of our country as in the past two years, and the outrages continue. Under the circumstances women should be taught to defend themselves, with pistol or otherwise. A good strong infusion of pluck and fearlessness will go as far as a pistol in confronting a murderous miscreant sometimes. But women should be taught to use the pistol, too, and have it handy. It cannot be expected that girls and women must remain shut up indoors all the time. Men could not stay at home to protect them if they did. They must learn to protect themselves, at least till the murderous mania is over among masculine creatures. Cold lead or a good steel blade or a club is far more effective with the wretches who attack women than pleading. As to running away, that is the worst thing a woman can do. The man who pursues her can always run faster.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gundersen, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at J. James Wood's drug store. Regular size 50c and \$1.

Strikes at the Root—When you

take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS you find it strikes at the root of the disease. That's the secret of its mighty success. Whatever the symptoms, BROWN'S IRON BITTERS attacks the cause—speedily, vigorously, effectively—and the symptoms vanish.

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HEALS
Cuts,
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BREAKS UP A COLD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE—25 AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.
50c size contains two and one half times as much as 25c bottle.

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CAPTAIN BROWN INCITING HIS MEN TO FOLLOW.
breaking through disorder it still more.

LIVE AND DIE FOR CUBA

Fair Patriots Offer Themselves on Liberty's Altar.

"THE WAR ANGEL OF AYOLETA."

Slain in Battle While Fighting Side by Side With Rebel Soldiers—How Cuban Girls in Florida Raise Money For the Cause.

High on the roll of Cuba's noblest, bravest heroines stands the name of Matilda Agramonte y Varona, who was killed in battle the other day, fighting in the ranks side by side with rebel soldiers. She was a daughter of two of the great families of Cuba, heiress to the fame and traditions of two old names of Spain and to the remnant of a fortune that was once one of the largest in the rich island. For generations the men of her name have fought the mother country. Every rebellion has found Agramontes and Varonas under the banner of Cuba Libre. Her father and a brother gave up their lives in the ten years' war. Her remaining brothers and her uncles enlisted under General Maceo and left her alone on the plantation in Puerto Principe, the only property left of the vast estate.

She went to visit friends in a neighboring town, and on her return she found the family residence burned, the cane gone, the servants murdered or scattered. A Spanish guerrilla had crossed there and destroyed the place. There was no place for the girl to go, so she asked the first band of rebels that passed that way to take her with them to Maceo's camp. Once there she asked to be enlisted as a soldier. The chief at first refused, but her brothers and uncles told him she would starve otherwise, and he relented and enrolled her. She saw only one battle.

At Ayoleta, near the town of Quemado de Guines, the advance of a strong Spanish column overtook Maceo's command. The rebels were hopelessly outnumbered, and a battle meant a catastrophe. Maceo was on his way to meet the Bernuda, and two-thirds of his men were to be armed with the weapons she brought. He called for volunteers to face the Spanish army and delay their march so that the remainder of the column could escape. The first to step forward in answer to the call were the Cuban girl, her brothers and uncles. They knew that the service meant death, but they went, and the girl stood shoulder to shoulder with the other volunteers and fired until she fell. The Spaniards saw she was a woman and called on her to surrender. "Primero muero!" she answered. "Viva Cuba libre!"

She fell dead, with a dozen wounds, and now the Cubans speak of her as "The War Angel of Ayoleta."

It is not given to all the heroines of Cuba to die as did "The War Angel of Ayoleta," but hundreds of pretty little Cuban señoritas in this country by the toil of their dimpled hands are playing no inconsiderable part in carrying on the war for the freedom of their native land. There is not a Cuban colony of a dozen households in this republic, whether in the great cities or in the towns and villages along the south Atlantic and gulf states, but there is to be found a club or society formed of girls of Cuban parentage for the purpose of raising funds for the cause of Cuba. Their names have not appeared in print, nor have their valiant services been given publicity or received that need of praise they so richly merit, but they have simply gone about their labor, with their needles, around the fireside, making little articles for sale, or giving their entertainments or bazaars, singing their songs and dancing with their castanets, to raise money to be sent to the wounded insurgents who fell in battle on the unhappy island.

There is a world of interest in the story which tells of their shining deeds, just as there have always been a fascination and charm to the part woman played in war. There is a pleasing glamour of romance hovering over the memory of the late war between the states that historians' hands have never pictured, and that is the story of woman's loyal love for the blue and woman's prayerful faith in the gray. How the women of the north and the women of the south toiled at home for the cause of the two opposing armies—how, with the infinite fervor of their souls, they went about the task of administering comfort to the sick and wounded—can never be fully known till the record of noble deeds is read beyond the skies.

So with these patriotic little señoritas who far from their island home are toiling to earn money to buy food and clothing for the army that is battling for the freedom of Cuba.

Down along the Florida coast there are large settlements of Cubans. In Pensacola, Tampa and Key West the population is largely made up of settlers who came to this country from the island with the in-



"THE WAR ANGEL OF AYOLETA." Increasing growth of the cigar business. Hundreds of large cigar factories have been built in these cities within the past few years, and each of these employs from 100 to 500 cigar makers, all of whom are Cubans. Of course among the Cubans here the spirit of patriotism runs as high as it does

Continued on Seventh Page.

EARLY LIFE OF JOSEPHINE, EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH.

"Follow truth wherever it leads," has become the motto of science. History can only have value where it adheres to scientific methods.

"The truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth," should be the one purpose of culture. The historian of today is an iconoclast. His drills and picks of investigation have shattered and undermined many of our high ideals, and before the pitiless searchlight of truth we see that many of the idols worshiped in the days when life was a grand romance have now fronts of brass and feet of clay.

Josephine, wife and empress of the first Napoleon, may be in truth what nearly all the young people of the generation just past and many of the present generation believe her. And Barras may be a defamer of the great and pure and good, but it is to be feared that she, "the empress of romance" and the most graceful woman of her day, must be classed with the "historic adventuresses" who, meteorlike, have dazzled the world and influenced the destinies of nations.

But here are the facts. It is ours to exercise reason, while not forgetting the beauty of charity.

Josephine de la Pagerie, or Josephine Tascher, was the oldest of the three children, all daughters, of Joseph Tascher de la Pagerie, a lieutenant of artillery in the service of France.

Josephine was born at Trois-Glets, Martinique, in the French West Indies, June 23, 1763. Her mother, whose maiden name was Rose Claire Les Vergers de Sannvis, was of good family, but poor.

Josephine's education ceased soon after her fourteenth year. At this time she was

and applied unsuccessfully for a divorce. When Hortense Eugenie, the second child, was born, the vicomte announced that he was not the girl's father, as he had not lived with his wife for nearly two years before its birth.

It is now agreed among historians that, no matter how mean Beauharnais was, his wife gave him ample reason for his charge and that in this at least he told the truth, but not the whole truth, for her violations of the marriage pledge were not only numerous but of a character that indicated passion in its most vulgar and disgusting form. Left in want by her husband's abandonment, Josephine took her two children and went back to Martinique.

At this time she was only 25 and Napoleon was yet a cadet at Brienne.

That her husband loved her is shown by the fact that after she had been away for two years he pleaded with her to return and live a quiet country life with him. To this she agreed, not because of her love for the vicomte, but because of her yearning for the life of the gay metropolis, and then she had the education of her son and daughter in mind.

She returned to Paris in 1790, but the second venture with her husband was brief. The revolution broke out soon after, and De Beauharnais was among its earliest victims. It was a case where the sins of the fathers were visited on the children with a vengeance. He belonged to the class who had been cruel masters for 500 years and who were to be extirpated for the crime in five.

De Beauharnais was executed early in the revolution, and we can almost overlook the errors of his life in the heroism of his death. Not even the fictitious Sidney Carton of Dickens ascended the scaffold and took the steel passport to eternity with a



JOSEPHINE BONAPARTE.

a woman of the most perfect beauty and exquisite physical development, and the man who was to lift her from obscurity was playing with other bare legged, brown faced urchins of 8 and 10 along the sands of Corsica.

An aunt of Josephine on her mother's side lived in Paris, and knowing how hard pressed the poor lieutenant was to care for his daughters she kindly offered to see to Josephine's future. And so the beautiful girl was sent to Paris to find a husband at an age when girls of northern lands have not yet given up their dolls.

This Parisian aunt chanced to be the godmother of the second son of the Marquis de Beauharnais, at one time governor of Martinique. The aunt at once set about making a match between her beautiful niece and her godson.

Josephine and the Vicomte Alexandre Beauharnais were married at Noisy-le-Grand Dec. 13, 1779, when the young lady was a little over 16.

The bride's exquisite beauty was spoken of by all who saw her. "Her form," said one, "is like a Greek sculptor's dream of Hebe." "Mohammed's houris," wrote another, "might envy Josephine her eyes."

Beauharnais, although not wanting in mental power, was a good type of the fashionable noble of the time. It was men like him who stung the masses into opposition and precipitated the bloodiest revolution known to history. He was a libertine and a gambler, but infidelity on the part of husbands was at this time rather expected by French wives of the ruling class.

Before the birth of her son Eugene Mme. de Beauharnais and her husband had had frequent quarrels. He was of a jealous disposition, and truth compels the confession that his suspicions were not groundless.

Josephine had many admirers. She was left much alone by her husband. She was vain and weak, and then it was her misfortune to be tossed, without a wise, strong friend to help, into the midst of a society where the moral code of the men was contained in the injunction, "Hate your neighbor and love your neighbor's wife."

The vicomte separated from Josephine

finer self possession than Vicomte Alexandre Beauharnais.

The day of Josephine's first departure from Martinique to seek a husband with the aid of her aunt she became an adventuress, but it was not till her twenty-eighth year that she can be said to have entered deliberately on that hazardous calling.

The order of the convention that made her a widow left her alone, poor and friendless, in the center of a lawless nation, in the turbulent red heart of a city where death held sway and the mob held power.

For two or three years Josephine managed to support herself on the slender remittances sent from her father, but when these ceased she was thrown completely on her own resources. Neither by training nor natural aptitude was she fitted to fight the battle of life. But the grace of bearing and the rare beauty of person yet remained and were destined not only to save her from starvation, but to lift her into the heights of historic immortality.

Conspicuous among the figures flashed into prominence by the collisions of the revolution was that of Paul Francois Jean Nicolas, Comte de Barras, who abjured his title of nobility to lead the mob and organize order.

Barras became an adventurer of adventures. Brave, cool, talented and heartless, he threw himself into the revolution with whatever he had of soul and an energy that was as enduring as it was audacious.

Barras soon became a central figure. He was the man at the helm and might have been all that Napoleon became had his genius been of a higher order.

To this man came Josephine in the hour of her sore distress. She was alone and poor. She wanted employment to support her children or an advance that would enable her to return to Martinique.

From their first meeting Barras was fascinated by the beautiful creole, and she had the tact to measure her advantage and to use her power with discretion.

At this time the old law was dead in France, and religion was banished or turned into a mockery in Paris. Virtually Barras was dictator. He claimed, like the

mob about him, not to believe in the old marriage contracts, and such a man could easily persuade such a woman as Josephine to his way of thinking.

Barras became Josephine's protector, and under the new dispensation they lived together as man and wife. It should be said that their relations were maintained with a quiet not customary in those days of defiance to precedent.

In the meantime Napoleon had forced his way to the front of affairs. The war against Italy was proclaimed, and Barras, who had wearied of Josephine, planned to get rid of her and at the same time to free France from a rival. He succeeded, but his success defeated his purpose.

Barras introduced the beautiful widow to the young general. Napoleon fell in love with Josephine at once. It is now pretty certain that he knew of the relations she had sustained to his master, Barras, but he was not the man to halt over little things. The woman who had won Barras was good enough for him.

The marriage of General Bonaparte and Josephine was brought about by Barras, who, 12 days after the wedding, ordered the young husband to the command of the army organized for the invasion of Italy.

It is now conceded by impartial students of history that Napoleon was an unrivaled monster of heartlessness, selfishness and indifference to the claims of others. At St. Helena he confessed that he had never loved any one, unless it was his brother Joseph, who was his senior, but the letters written to Josephine during that dazzling campaign prove that he was madly in love with her.

Before a battle, after a battle, even amid the thunders of battle, this woman dominated his heart, if not his brain, and he wrote her every day and often five times a day. And all this time, according to the cruel memoirs of Barras, recently published, Josephine was living in the whirl of a licentious society and setting an example of infidelity to the reckless women about her.

Napoleon must have heard of Josephine's wild life, for he begged her to join him, and after three months she consented and went to Milan.

After the peace of Leoben the general and Mme. Bonaparte lived in apparent happiness for some months at beautiful Montebello, near Milan.

The general wished his wife to remain with him, and she would have done so had she loved him with half the fervor she claimed. But she had no liking for camps, no taste for war, no hunger for glory bought by hardship. Her giddy brain and frivolous nature hungered for the gay life of the capital, where, as the wife of the successful young soldier, she could be the center of society and live in the palaces of the murdered Louis.

Reluctantly Napoleon consented, and, hurrying back to Barras, she flung herself into the dissipation of the hour with what Barras calls "recklessness."

Napoleon's name was now on every lip. The campaign in Italy had made him the wonder of the world and the idol of France.

As the husband was not present to receive the congratulations and adulation of the people they were poured out on Josephine. Her salons became the rendezvous of the great, the rich and the immoral, and by no effort of hers did she set an example of social purity.

Napoleon returned to Paris, but it was only for a short time. Barras sent him to Egypt, and he wanted his wife to go with him, but she refused.

While the young husband was fighting by the Nile, Josephine was living in splendor in Paris, and Barras claims she was as indifferent to her marriage vows as if she had never made them.

Until her husband's return Josephine lived like a queen at the Luxembourg and the Tuilleries. "She was not faithful to the first husband; how could you expect her to be faithful to the second?" wrote the stern Junot to a friend.

Needless to detail the life of a woman whose only claim to eminence was her beauty and her alliance with the world's greatest man.

Long before it came about Napoleon would have been justified in demanding a divorce if the half charged against Josephine were true.

In estimating her character we should remember the times in which she lived. Yet these can hardly excuse her ignorance, superstition and unbounded extravagance. Her marriage made her immortal, and the divorce threw a glamour of romance about her which history is fast dissipating.

ALFRED R. CALHOUN.

The Father of the Cocktail.

The cocktail was the invention of Colonel Carter of Culpeper Court House, Va. Many years ago in that locality there was a wayside inn named the Cock and Bottle, the semblance of an old English tavern, and which bore upon its swinging sign a cock and bottle, meaning thereby that draft and bottled ale could be had within—the "cock," in old vernacular, meaning the tap. He, therefore, who got the last and muddy portion of the tap was said to have received the "cocktail."

Upon one occasion, when Colonel Carter was subjected to the indignity of having this muddy beverage put before him, he threw it angrily upon the floor and exclaimed, "Hereafter I will drink cocktails of my own brewing," and then and there, inspired evidently by the spirit of Ganymede, he dashed together bitters, sugar, the oil of lemon peel and some old Holland gin, and thus and then and there was the original cocktail concocted.—Philadelphia Times.

A Brilliant Confederate.

A prestidigitator, in the course of an exhibition in New York recently, had one of the audience select one card from a pack and then he handed a sheet of paper to another spectator, a timid looking blond man. The professor, who did not see the card, announced that after it had been returned to the pack the description of it would be found written on the paper. The card was the eight of hearts. It was taken out by the professor. "Is that it—the eight of hearts?" asked the professor. "That's all right," answered the timid looking man. But he was a very conscientious man, and later he insisted on telling the audience that the professor had written on the paper, "Please say, 'That's all right.'"

AMERICAN JACK KETCH

George Maledon, the Champion Executioner, Retires.

HAS HANGED EIGHTY-EIGHT MEN.

George Lawson, His Successor, Began His Career With the Execution of Cherokee Bill and Has Ten Condemned Desperadoes on His List—The Famous Gallows at Fort Smith.

There is a new hangman at Fort Smith. This is a news item of more than ordinary significance. Throughout Arkansas and Indian Territory Fort Smith is famed as "the Gallows City," and the hangman is an important public functionary.

It is an extremely peaceful day when the Fort Smith jail is not crowded with murderers and outlaws. There are ten condemned men there now awaiting death with the cheerful bravado so much affected by the border ruffian, and during the administration of George Maledon, the retiring executioner, he hanged 88 men.

For 20 years Maledon has officiated on the gallows at Fort Smith, and he has



GEORGE LAWSON.

fairly earned the title of the "American Jack Ketch." From his gawsome service he has saved enough to buy a fine farm in Kansas, and there he will pass his declining days in peace and quietness. He had hoped to hang his one hundredth man before retiring, but subjects have been coming in rather slowly in recent years, and Maledon became discouraged. Then, too, there is not so much money in hanging men nowadays as there is in farming.

Maledon says he believes his record of 88 hanged is safe anyway from being broken by any other man, so he will have the consolation in his retirement of knowing that he is champion of the world in his line. He loves to talk about his work and took as much pride in it as a carpenter would in a neat job he had done. He followed a regular system and seldom had a mishap.

A hanging by Maledon was worth going miles to see. It was a thing of scientific beauty. From the moment the subject began to prepare for the march to the scaffold the little Dutch hangman was at his heels. He had been up before daylight, greasing his ropes, oiling the hinges of the gallows trap and adjusting and readjusting his noose. He followed the subject to the gallows, and when the foot of the steps leading up to it was reached the little hangman would trot around and trip jauntily up the stairway ahead of all the rest. From that moment Maledon's face was a study for a physiognomist. He heeded not the spectators or any one on the scaffold except the subject, and he moved around him with an air of ownership. Sometimes, if the subject was slow and backward, Maledon would encourage him with a few well chosen words of impatient hurry, as:

"Oh, come on now; it's nothing at all. You won't feel it, and I'll have it all over in a jiffy."

Maledon would stand the victim on the trap, and then generally would take a chew of tobacco and stand with the noose ready in his hands while the clergyman prayed. After that it was not a minute till George had the noose fairly adjusted, the black cap over the head and the trap sprung. As the body hung limp and swayed gently back and forth the little hangman would walk around the square hole of the trap with his hands on his hips, looking down at the swinging body and surveying it critically from every point of view, while he chewed tobacco anxiously and vigorously and spat down through the hole past the body. When Maledon had from two to ten to hang at one time, he attended to it all alone, adjusting the nooses with his own hands.

Maledon gained his proficiency as a hangman by experience. He was not so successful with his first two or three jobs as he was with later subjects.

Maledon's noose has fallen to George Lawson, who tried his "practise hand" on the notorious Cherokee Bill the other day. He made a good job of it, for Bill's neck was broken without an abrasion of the skin. For some time Lawson had been employed as a guard in the jail. As an executioner he works slower than Maledon and lacks the easy movement on the gallows that the old hangman had. He is a man about 45 years of age, 5 feet 9 inches in height and will weigh 180 pounds. He is married and lives in a little cottage inside the old fort almost under the eaves of the jail. His son Will, who has taken his place as a jail guard, tied the knot for Cherokee Bill and assisted in the preliminaries.

Lawson is not likely to become as famous a hangman as his predecessor, but he has many notorious cases on hand. There are now ten prisoners in the jail whose only hope to escape the gallows is pardon by the president. Among them are the members of the brutal Buck gang.

The gallows on which so many men have met their death is a massive affair. It stands just south of the United States jail and about 100 yards away. There is a well worn path running from the jail to the gallows, along which the men are led to execution. The drop on this monstrous gallows is 20 feet long, giving ample room for hanging ten men at one time.

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EVENING BULLETIN.

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.
ROSSER & McCARTHY,
 Proprietors.
 SUBSCRIPTION PRICES OF DAILY.
 One month..... 25 | Three months..... 75
 Six months..... \$1 50 | One year..... \$3 00
 SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1896.

INDICATIONS.

Increasing cloudiness during Saturday, followed by local showers Saturday afternoon or night; slightly cooler; easterly winds, increasing in force.

City High..... 5:16
 Sun set..... 6:43
 Moon set..... After midnight
 Day of year..... 109

The McKinley people, so says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, speak of Bradley "as the man from Kentucky with a little bunch of whiskers at his chin, and who called out the troops."

THE TARIFF "FLOOD" MYTH.

The plain people are going to reckon with the men who have prevented repairing the protective levee this year, exactly as they will reckon with the men who broke it through and let in the flood of foreign competition in 1894. —New York Tribune, March 23.

"Our high-tariff neighbor," replies the New York Times, "although quite familiar with the Government reports, professes to believe that a great 'flood' of imports followed the enactment of the tariff law now in force. The Tribune has spoken of it daily for the last year and a half. But has the incoming of this 'flood' been revealed by the official reports? Let us see.

"The following table shows the imports of free and dutiable goods during the four fiscal years of the McKinley tariff, the annual average for those years, and the imports for the fiscal year 1895, which was the first fiscal year of the present tariff, the new tariff law having been in force during ten months of it:

| | Free of Duty. | Dutiable. |
|-----------|---------------|---------------|
| 1891..... | \$388,064,404 | \$466,455,173 |
| 1892..... | 458,074,604 | 355,526,741 |
| 1893..... | 444,172,064 | 400,282,519 |
| 1894..... | 378,968,717 | 257,645,703 |

| | | |
|----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| Four years.. | \$1,669,279,789 | \$1,479,910,136 |
| Annual av..... | \$417,319,947 | \$369,977,534 |
| 1895..... | \$376,890,100 | \$365,271,990 |

"Where are the signs of that 'flood'? The imports, either free or dutiable, during the first fiscal year of the present law were less than the annual average for the four years of the McKinley tariff. The dutiable imports of 1896 were exceeded by those of every year of the McKinley act except the panic year of 1894, and the free imports of 1895 were less than those of any McKinley year.

"We commend these figures to the attention of our neighbor and to the thoughtful consideration of all the high-tariff organizations and newspapers, which have been striving for more than a year past to mislead the public about a 'flood' that has not yet been sighted."

THE LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

Colonel Worthington Tries to Smash Brother Bennett on the Snoot With an Ink Stand.

GREENUP, Ky., April 16th.—There was a sensational scene in the court house this afternoon between Lieutenant Governor Worthington and Col. Frank Bennett, once a member of the General Assembly.

They were opposing counsel in the Burns-Gordon damage seduction case. Worthington spoke for an hour, severely criticising Bennett.

When Bennett's turn came he fired back viciously, and at one remark Worthington jumped up and seized a big ink stand, weighing over a pound. He drew to throw at Bennett's head, when Attorney W. T. Cole caught his arm.

The result was that Cole, as is customary with peace-makers, caught all the ink in his face and hair, the whole dripping down over his shirt and clothes.

Friends prevented further trouble, and peace was soon restored.

COMMUNION services at the Christian Church to-morrow at 10:30. Sunday school at usual hour. Junior Endeavor at 8:45 a. m.

THE man with a weight on his leg can't hope to win in the race. A man with a weight on his health can't expect to compete in life and business with those who are not handicapped. If his brain is heavy, and his blood sluggish, because of constipation, he will not succeed in doing anything very well. Constipation is the cause of nine-tenths of all sickness. Symptoms of it are sallowiness, listlessness, poor appetite, bad taste in the mouth, dizziness, biliousness and lassitude. Constipation can be cured easily and certainly by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are not at all violent in their action, and yet they are more certain than many medicines which are so strong that they put the system all out of order. The great advantage of the "Pleasant Pellets" is that they cure permanently.

Send 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and get his great book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, absolutely free. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Y. M. C. A.

The Board of Directors Organize By-Laws Adopted—Committee on Location Appointed.

The Y. M. C. A. Board of Directors met at the hall in the Cox Building yesterday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, and perfected an organization by the election of the following officers:

President—J. James Wood.
 Vice President—William H. Cox.
 Recording Secretary—W. R. Warder.
 Treasurer—W. W. Ball.

State Secretary Rosevear presented and read by-laws for the association and also for the Board, and they were adopted by a unanimous vote.

The by-laws provide that the regular meetings of the Board of Directors shall be held the second Wednesday in every month at 4 p. m. The regular quarterly business meetings of the association shall be held on the third Monday of March, June, September and December at 8 p. m. The President appointed Messrs. Samuel M. Hall, John Duley and I. M. Lane a committee to select a location for the hall. On this point, Mr. Rosevear stated that he understood the Oddfellows contemplated erecting a building on Market street. The question had not been settled yet, but he hoped the building would be put up, and that arrangements would be made for leasing the second and third floors as a location for the Y. M. C. A.

The selection of a General Secretary for the association who will have charge of all the work, religious, physical and social, has not been made yet. An all-around man was needed, and Mr. Rosevear announced that the State Committee were looking about for just such a person.

At 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon the men's gospel meeting will be held in Y. M. C. hall. The important subject is "A Young Man and His Companions." The leader and principal speaker will be Mr. C. R. Boucher, Secretary of Railroad Department of the Y. M. C. A. at Covington. He is a splendid man, a fluent speaker and a wholehearted Christian. Turn out and listen to good singing, with instrumental accompaniment. You and your friends are invited and will be cordially welcomed, at 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

FIRE INSURANCE.—Duley & Baldwin.

PERSONAL.

—John C. C. Mayo, of Paintsville, was here yesterday on business.

—J. H. Harrison, Jr., of Lexington, was registered at the Central Friday.

—Miss Mamie Archdeacon is at home after a short visit to relatives in Cincinnati.

—Mr. and Mrs. George L. Cox and children have returned from their Southern trip.

—Mrs. Ferd Heehinger arrived home last night after a visit to relatives in Cincinnati.

—Senator J. D. Rummans, who attended the Louisville convention this week, arrived home last night.

—Mrs. Theo Power and daughter, of Millersburg, came down Thursday to visit her mother, Mrs. Mary Wilson.

—Bourbon News: "Mrs. Tom Prather, of Mayslick, came up Wednesday to visit relatives and friends, of Millersburg."

—Messrs. J. T. Williamson, H. A. Day and J. J. Walton, of Hillsboro, Ky., left for their home yesterday after a short stay here.

—Dr. T. M. Pearce, who graduated from the Ohio Dental College this week, arrived home last night, accompanied by his mother.

—Vanceburg Sun: "Mrs. Henry Shea and son, Frank, of Maysville, are visiting Mrs. Shea's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tannian, of East Front street."



THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE

is SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. Don't forget to take it. Now is the time you need it most to wake up your liver. A sluggish liver brings on Malaria, Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, and many other ills which shatter the constitution and wreck health. Don't forget the word REGULATOR. It is SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR you want. The word REGULATOR distinguishes it from all other remedies. And, besides this, SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR is a Regulator of the Liver, keeps it properly at work, that your system may be kept in good condition.

FOR THE BLOOD take SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. It is the best blood purifier and corrector. Try it and note the difference. Look for the RED Z on every package. You won't find it on any other medicine, and there is no other Liver remedy like SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR—the King of Liver Remedies. Be sure you get it.

J. H. Zellin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Nervous

People find just the help they so much need, in Hood's Sarsaparilla. It furnishes the desired strength by purifying, vitalizing and enriching the blood, and thus builds up the nerves, tones the stomach and regulates the whole system. Read this:

"I want to praise Hood's Sarsaparilla. My health run down, and I had the grip. After that, my heart and nervous system were badly affected, so that I could not do my own work. Our physician gave me some help, but did not cure. I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Soon I could do all my own housework. I have taken

Cured

Hood's Pills with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and they have done me much good. I will not be without them. I have taken 13 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and through the blessing of God, it has cured me. I worked as hard as ever the past summer, and I am thankful to say I am well. Hood's Pills when taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla help very much." Mrs. M. M. MESSENGER, Freehold, Penn. This and many other cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills act easily, promptly and effectively. 25 cents.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS.

One Will Be Held in This City June 6th For the Grades of Clerk and Carrier.

The United States Civil Service Commission has ordered that an examination be held by its local board in this city on Saturday, June 6th, 1896, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m., for the grades of clerk and carrier in the postal service.

Only citizens of the United States can be examined.

The age limitations for this examination are as follows: Clerk, eighteen years or over; carrier, over twenty-one years and under forty years.

No application will be accepted for this examination unless filed with the undersigned, in complete form, on the proper blank, before the hour of closing business on Monday, May 18, 1896. Applications should be filed promptly, therefore, in order that time may remain for correction if necessary.

The commission takes this opportunity of stating that the examinations are open to all reputable citizens of the United States who may desire to enter the service, without regard to race or to their political or religious affiliations. All such citizens are invited to apply. They shall be examined, graded, and certified with entire impartiality, and wholly without regard to any consideration save their efficiency, as shown by the grades they obtain in the examination.

For application blanks, full instructions, and information relative to the duties and salaries of the different positions, apply to BERT L. PEARCE, Secretary Board of Examiners, Postal Service, Maysville, Ky.

Electric Light Healthy.

Electric lightning has made numerous contributions to sanitation. Dr. Saunders, medical officer of the London Board of Health, says that it has done much toward making the employees of commercial and manufacturing establishments healthier. Faces that were pale and wan from work in gas lighted basements, stores and shops are much improved since the introduction of electricity. The heat from the gas-jets and poor ventilation are responsible for much sickness. It is also shown that in the same city the electric light has lessened crime.

Perfect Wisdom

Would give us perfect health. Because men and women are not perfectly wise, they must take medicines to keep them perfectly healthy. Pure, rich blood is the basis of good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier. It gives good health because it builds upon the true foundation—pure blood.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

Assignee's Notice—Harness and Saddle Business.

All persons having claims against the estate of W. Gunn will present the same, properly proven, to me at the business house of W. Gunn, Market street, Maysville, Ky., and all persons indebted to said estate will call and settle the same with me and save further trouble.

W. R. ZECH, assignee.

I don't sell the cheapest made, but I do sell the best makes the cheapest. Sole agent "Monitor" Ranges and "Mother's Choice" cook stoves.

WM. F. POWER.

PAINTS, oils, varnishes, at Armstrong's.

Shirt Waists.—This store is a depot for shirt waist supplies. Have a royal stock ready for your inspection. The best is never too good for our public, and we have the best of each kind and nearly all the kinds. Neat waists in narrow stripes of black and white and blue and white, 50 cents. Handsome Dimity Waists, trimmed in narrow braid and small pearl buttons, \$1. Percale Waists, with laundried detachable white collar and cuffs, \$1.

Capes.—A rack full of them. Just what you want. We are getting busier every day. Come in and learn the reason. It's tacked to every garment in the stock. Nice black or navy blue cloth Cape, trimmed in braid or jet, \$2.50. Handsome tan, navy, brown or black cloth Cape, full sweep, stylishly braided, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.00.

Wash Goods.—You know the reputation of our Wash Goods stock. Well it's bigger, prettier and more complete than in any previous season. You don't think it possible? Well come in and be convinced. Persian effects, Grass Linens, Dresden designs, Dimities, Organdies, Lawns. Nothing missing, everything represented, with prices starting at 8¢ cents.

Colored Gown Stuffs.—We are enthusiastic about this dress goods stock

of ours. Columns of description won't do the department justice. Whatever your dress goods thought may be, we think we can realize it to your satisfaction. Still a few colored Mohairs left—the 50 and 60 cent kind we are closing out at 25 cents. Colors, light green, o'd blue, golden brown and two cool shades of grey.

Black Goods.—No woman's wardrobe is complete without one black dress, beside this is a black goods year. Have you seen the satisfactory lot of new weaves we are showing? Glossy Sicilians, in plain and fancy weaves, from 50 cents to \$1.50. Crinkly Crepons, in vandy effects, 75 cents to \$1.50.

Store Notes.—Seen those new Dresden Ribbons?

Would like your opinion on the new Waist Silks.

Plenty of clean fresh Percales. The yard wide, fast-colored kind.

Very busy in Kid Gloves just now.

Need we mention Corsets. You all know we have the best makes represented. A nice line of summer Corsets now open.

New lot of Dress Trimmings for you to inspect. Laces galore, exquisite embroidered Chiffon, Spangled Galleons, some black, some steel, some chameleon effects and all very rich and striking.

D. HUNT & SON.

The Best Dollar

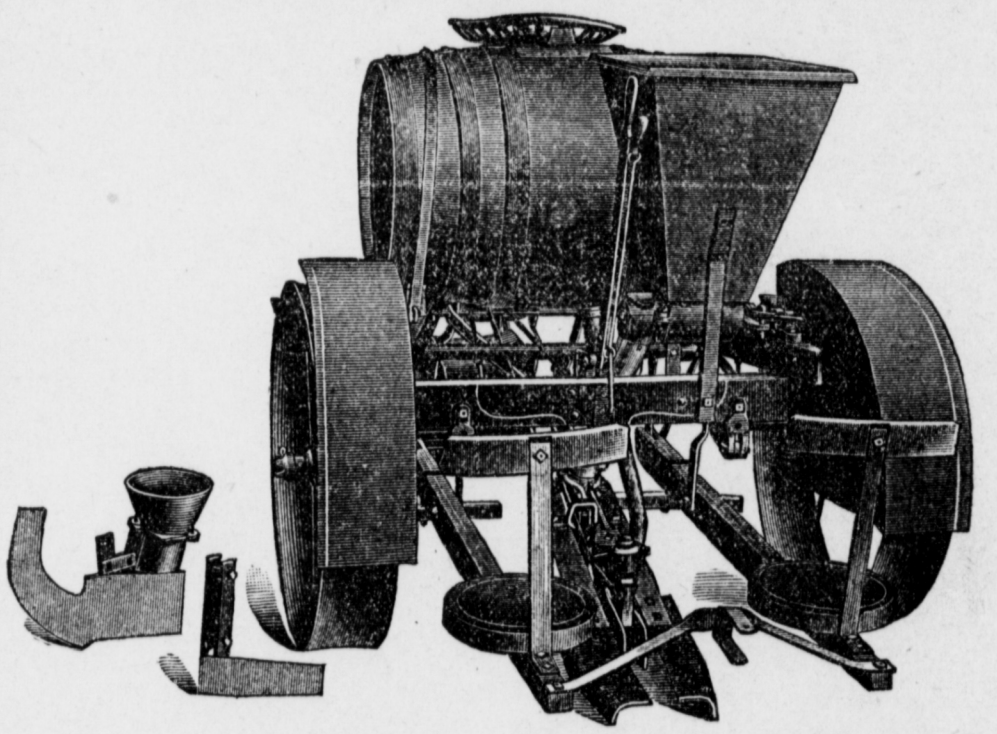
LASTS LONGEST, AND WE GIVE THE BEST DOLLAR'S WORTH

OUR CHINA AND QUEENSWARE

Are guaranteed to be precisely as represented; the dollars paid for it last because the goods last. We are making special drives on Chamber Sets this week. Call in.

C. D. RUSSELL & CO., "The Chinamen."

The Bemis Tobacco Setter.



The only successful transplanter on the market, and stood the test during the dry season of 1895, where its competitors failed.

A practical machine that any farmer can use, simply constructed and will last a life-time if properly cared for. Makes its own season, gets tobacco out earlier, starts quicker and more uniformly than hand planting. Will make its price every year in a small crop. See what the largest grower in the State says about it.

From Leslie Combs, Lexington, Ky.: This is to certify that I have used three different Tobacco Transplanting Machines upon my farm, and that I find the plants live so much better after the Fuller & Johnson "Bemis" I would buy no other. This opinion is formed from working all of these machines side by side through the entire season of 1895.

Every machine fully warranted to do satisfactory work in the field or no sale. To secure one of these machines orders must be placed early. For sale by

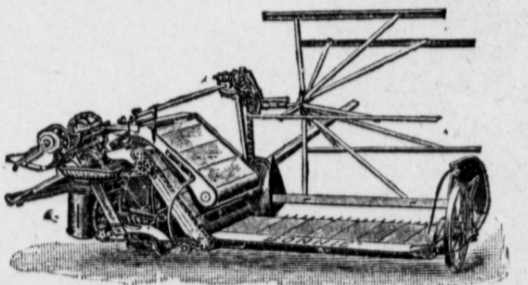
JONAS MYALL, Mayslick, Ky.

THE JOHNSTON HARVESTER COMPANY, BATAVIA, N. Y., MANUFACTURERS.

The New Bonnie is the lowest elevator Binder and the lightest draft. Two horses handle it with ease. Call on our agent, L. F. PIGG, Second street, near Market, Maysville, Ky., he will show you this wonderful little gem. Also a line of farming implements, Mowers, Disc Harrows, Disc Cultivators, Hay Rakes and Binding Twine. To see them is to like them.

Repairs on Hand.

THE JOHNSTON HARVESTER COMPANY, L. F. PIGG, Agent.....



The State Federation of Women's Clubs is to hold its annual convention at Versailles.

If you want Landreth's fresh garden seed, guaranteed to be true to name, call at Chenoweth's drug store.

A "SPOON-BILL" catfish weighing thirty-three pounds was one of the sights at Wheeler's yesterday afternoon. It was caught opposite the pump house by a Mr. Gilkerson, and was the largest of the kind ever seen here.

JOHN COLUMBIA, aged twenty-four, son of Chas. Columbia, died Wednesday near Millersburg, of consumption. The remains were brought down to Shannon for burial. The family resided on Lawrence Creek a few years ago.

FARMERS in Washington County say that the cut worms will be more plentiful this year than ever known before. Early plowing has turned them up from the ground in great numbers, but the hot sun this week will serve to cut short their destructive work.

Choked to Death.

The infant daughter of Abe Efron, a Hebrew merchant of Winchester, got hold of a small brass collar button Wednesday morning, and, after the usual manner of children, placed it in her mouth. By some means the button entered the windpipe and choked the child to death in a few moments. Dr. M. S. Browne made an incision, removed the button and tried to resuscitate her but in vain.

FRESH shad, lake and river fish at reduced prices to-day.

JOHN WHEELER.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the Spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malaria poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle at J. James Wood's drug store.

WE HAVE THE MOST TAKING ADVERTISEMENT



Of All the Clothing
Houses in the State



Whilst We Thoroughly Believe in Printers' Ink, Yet it is a Fact That it Has Become the Fashion to Advertise in Such Clap-trap Style That the Intelligent Reader Does But Smile But Does Not Bite at it.

Our Patrons Are Our Strongest and Best

ADVERTISING MEDIUMS

Note the elegant Suits they wear. It is difficult to distinguish them from the finest of custom-made garments;—(they are far superior to the general run of custom-made work.) We are too modest to say it, but hundreds of our customers do say it, that we show this season the handsomest line of Clothing they have ever had the opportunity to select from. A FEW OF THE LEADING GOOD THINGS we secured for Spring wear are All-Wool English Unsheared Worsted Suits at \$7.50, worth \$13; All-Wool Black and Blue Thibet Suits at \$6, worth \$10; 138 English Cheviot Suits, in six different colors, comprising the newest designs, that we have marked at \$9; other clothiers cannot sell them at less than \$15, and at that price do not make much money. This lot of Suits we recently secured at an assignee sale in Rochester, N. Y.,—notably the home of the best clothing manufacturers in the world. Come in and ask to be shown this line.

OUR CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' LINES are the proper things. You mothers that have bought our Children Suits will know that the only reason you are obliged to have new ones is that your darlings have OUTGROWN the old. THEY NEVER WEAR OUT. WATCH THE OPENING SHOW OF OUR HOPKINS STRAW HATS.

HECHINGER & CO.,

Oddfellows' Hall

DR. J. W. GAULT.

One of the County's Prominent Citizens and Successful Physicians Passed Away Friday.

Dr. J. W. Gault died at his home in Murphysville yesterday at 6 p. m., after an illness of several months, of Bright's disease.

Deceased was about sixty-five years of age. He was born near Murphysville, and with the exception of a few years in the service of his country during the late war his life was spent in and near that village. His father was 'Squire Edward Gault, his mother being a Prather. His grandfather Jack Gault was one of the early settlers of the county. When the late war broke out, Dr. Gault volunteered for the defense of the Union, and went out as a Captain in the Sixteenth Kentucky. For valiant service he was promoted to the rank of Colonel. On returning to Murphysville he resumed the practice of medicine and devoted the rest of his days to his profession. Deceased was a successful physician and was one of the county's highly esteemed citizens. His wife, who was a Miss Killgore, survives him, and he leaves one daughter, Mrs. John Rice.

The interment will take place at Shannon Cemetery Sunday at 10 a. m.

Deceased was a member of the Masonic lodge at Sardis and that order will probably have charge of the burial services.

Best of All.

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the spring-time comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the large size \$1. Buy the genuine. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only, and for sale by all druggists.

THE pastors' union will meet in the study of Rev. John S. Hays at Hayswood on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

MR. R. H. WILLIAMS brought a curiosity to this office this morning in the shape of a double egg, both of diminutive size. The smaller one was attached to the larger at the little end.

SERVICES at the M. E. Church Sunday, April 19th, 1896: Sunday school 9:15 a. m.; preaching 10:30 a. m.; class meeting 2 p. m.; Epworth League 6:30 p. m.; preaching 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday night at 7:30 p. m.

E. L. SHEPARD.

Seventy-nine years ago was the year without a summer. Frost occurred every month in the year 1816. Ice formed a half-inch thick in May. Snow fell to the depth of three inches in New York and also in Massachusetts in June. Ice was formed of the thickness of a common window glass throughout New York on the 5th day of July. Indian corn was so frozen that the greater part was cut in August and dried for fodder, and the farmers supplied themselves from the corn produced in 1815 for the seeding of the spring 1817.

FOUR cans tomatoes, 25 cents; three cans best corn, 25 cents; one can best California fruit, 15 cents,—Calhoun's.

JOHN T. MARTIN & Co. received a carload of trunks yesterday. They buy in large quantities and can undersell others.

EVERY can of Ray's Rainbow Ready Mixed Paint is guaranteed not to peel, chalk or crack. Found at Postoffice Drugstore.

LEXINGTON's business men are hot over the announcement that the C. and O. is arranging to run a number of cheap excursions to Louisville.

THOMAS A. ERWIN, of Germantown, has embarked in the grocery business at Brooksville with James Bonfield. They purchased Clark Bros.' stock.

THE mother of Mrs. Thackston, of Millersburg, Mrs. Justina Anderson, died in Fleming this week. Mrs. Thackston's brother is also at the point of death.

THOMAS L. CRAIG, of Bourbon County, and Miss Julia Hawley, of Lewis, were granted marriage license here yesterday. The wedding takes place to-morrow at Burtonville.

PROF. TATE, of Tennessee, will lecture on "Temperance" at the Mayslick Christian Church to-night. He is a lecturer of fine ability. A thousand people heard him at Lancaster with delight.

PREACHING at Central Presbyterian Church to-morrow morning at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. All invited and made welcome. No preaching at night. W. O. COCHRANE.

THE new Christian Church at Midway, recently completed at a cost of \$12,000, was dedicated last Sunday. Elder F. M. Raines, of Cincinnati, preached the dedicatory sermon. A very large crowd was present and a collection of \$4,000 was taken up.

If you want something nice in the straw hat line or a nobby pair of light colored pants, go to Jno. T. Martin & Co. They are making special sales on lightweight goods. The best that money can buy. Call on them before making any purchases in this line.

BROOKSVILLE Review: "Owen Heffernan, of Helena Station, and Mrs. Mary Heffernan, of this place, were married here at 6 o'clock Tuesday morning in the Catholic Church, Father Cusack performing the ceremony. They immediately left for Helena where they will make their home for the present. Mr. Heffernan was reared in this county, being a brother of Jailer John Heffernan. Both he and his wife have many friends here, who wish them much happiness."

MACH CRACRAFT and Miss Liddie Cracraft were married at Sardis Thursday.

ROBERT BRANDY and Eva Turner, a colored couple, have been granted marriage license.

MASSSES at St. Patrick's Church Sunday as follows: 7:30, 9 and 10:30 a. m. Sunday school, vespers and benediction at the usual hours.

At the Church of the Nativity to-morrow, services will be: Sunday school at 9:30, litany, sermon and holy communion at 10:30, evening prayer at 7:30, instead of 4 as during the winter.

A MAN buys clothes and they wear out, a carriage and it breaks down, but diamonds, and he gets a shining value that brightens the days of prosperity, and affords a value that stays with him always. Ballenger has the most complete line in Maysville.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—Sunday school 9:15 a. m. Young People's meeting 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday 7:15 p. m. Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Baptizing after evening service. All are cordially invited to all of these services.

WILLIAM SMATHERS, a farmer living three miles east of Sharpsburg, has made an assignment to J. W. Allen for the benefit of his creditors. His assets are placed at \$45,000, and liabilities at \$40,000. Numerous security debts were the cause of Mr. Smathers' downfall.

ANDREW CRAVEN ROTH, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Roth, died last night shortly after 12 o'clock after an illness of a week, aged five months and seventeen days. The funeral occurs to-morrow at 2 p. m. at the residence on East Fourth street. Burial at Washington.

THE marriage of Miss Norene Wood, of Hot Springs, Arkansas, and Mr. Percy Lee Mannen, formerly of Maysville, will take place at Hot Springs on the 29th inst., at noon. Invitations will be received in this city the first of next week, the delay in sending them out being the fault of the engraver in New York.

PREACHING by Rev. Mr. McDonald at the First Presbyterian Church this afternoon at 4 o'clock, and to-morrow morning and night at the usual hours for public worship. The evangelistic services will be continued during the coming week. To-morrow morning the communion of the Lord's supper will be administered, and those who have been received into the church will make a public profession of their faith in Christ. The public are cordially invited to attend these services as long as they may last. Church Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m. Mission Sabbath school, 2:30 p. m. Westminster Society of Christian Endeavor, 6:45 p. m.

NEW ATTRACTIONS

DRESS GOODS!

Black Figured Mohairs, forty-two inches wide, at 50 cents.

All Navy Blue Storms and Coating Serges, for Dress Skirts, at 50 cents.

All our \$1.25 and \$1.50 Dresden and Persian Silks, reduced to \$1.00 per yard.

Don't fail to look at the remnant counter. For this week we will sell a lot of Satteen, Percale and Cheviot remnants at 5 cents per yard.

BROWNING & CO.

51 West Second Street.

We Will Continue Business at the Old Stand.

"Great Men Change Their Minds,
Fools Never Do."

The earnest solicitations and advice of our many friends call to mind this old maxim, and has determined us to continue the Shoe business in Maysville. We are now receiving our Spring stock and will show the handsomest selections in Footwear you ever had an opportunity to inspect. We will sell you nothing but reliable Shoes.

F. B. RANSON & CO.

THE appraisement of the personal estate of the late J. D. Cushman amounted to \$259.

MINOR J. DIXON and Miss Lutie H. Adams, of Lewis County, were married yesterday by Rev. N. G. Grizzle, of the Sixth ward.

Books are now open for subscription to stock in the sixth series of the People's Building Association, commencing May 2, 1896. Call on Robert L. Baldwin, Secretary, John Duley, Treasurer, or any of the directors.

Cures, absolute, permanent cures have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world and the first place among medicines.

Children's

TAN SHOES,

A rich, dark color; spring heels; sizes 6 to 8, 8½ to 10½, 11 to 2.

J. HENRY PECOR.

For a good investment take stock in the sixth series of the People's Building Association, commencing May 2, 1896.



"Knocks Out All Others." Battle Ax PLUG

The Large Piece and High Grade of "Battle Ax" has injured the sale of other brands of higher prices and smaller pieces. Don't allow the dealer to impose on you by saying they are "just as good" as "Battle Ax," for he is anxious to work off his unsalable stock.

ARABI BEY'S REBELS.

STORY OF ENGLAND'S BOMBARDMENT OF ALEXANDRIA IN 1882.

Arabi's Uprising Against Foreigners—The Army Reorganized to Fight For Egypt, Sheiks, Bedouins and Mahdists Turned Out to Wage Bitter War.

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ENGLAND seems to be in the way of having as much trouble with Egypt as with the Evergreen Isle. Is the spirit of progress at work along the Nile valleys? Do the souls of the pharaohs and the Ramesseids live again in the breasts of the swarthy latter day sons of the delta? It is not so long ago that Egyptian courage gave Britain a taste of real warfare, and this is what the exiled leader of that rebellion says as a last message to the world: "The Sudanese hate the Egyptians because the Egyptians allow the British to remain in Egypt. My days are closing. I have no heart for further fighting, but I have a deep longing desire to once more breathe the air of my native land before being gathered to my forefathers." The time has been when sentiments so natural and lofty made men heroic in the eyes of the multitude.

And this exiled chieftain, Arabi Bey, gave a good account of himself when his heart was young and the fire burned warm in his blood. Arabi Bey headed the uprising of the Egyptians against the British in 1882. He was an officer in the army of the khedive, which was dominated by British influences. Resolving to throw off the yoke, the Egyptian officers set up an Egyptian army—that is, they reorganized the war department, casting aside the British officers and calling upon the troops to stand by them. Arabi Bey, by reason of his ability and influence, was made leader, and six native colonels were made generals. He at once began preparations to resist British domination. Expecting the enemy to fight, he prepared to fight also.

Learning of the Arabi's movement, the French and English vessels determined to make a demonstration in the harbor of Alexandria. When news of this reached the belligerent bey, he sent word to the British admiral that the appearance of a British fleet in the harbor would be followed by a declaration of independence in Egypt. In spite of the warning the fleet under Admiral Seymour anchored in the harbor in May. Attempts to bribe the bey were a failure. Instead of negotiating for cash he sent his best artillerymen to Alexandria to give the British ships a reception with hot shot should they attempt to push their designs by use of force. A council of war was held at Cairo, and all the native officers of the army, as

well as the sheiks and Bedouins, took oath to defend Egypt whenever and wherever menaced.

Throughout this crisis the khedive had taken the ground that the bey was simply recalcitrant and that an ultimatum from him calling off the dogs of war would end the whole matter. He tried it by calling upon the army to oust the revolutionary element and look to him for leadership. Instead the troops to a man sent word that they clung to the bey and would take no orders except from him. Meanwhile the European element in Egypt had taken up a most overbearing and irritating attitude. Accustomed to consider Egypt a victim to be plucked without protest, they looked upon all this talk of nationality and patriotism as impudence from menials. This the Arab element resisted bitterly, and collisions were frequent in the streets of all the cities. In some places the Arabs invaded the European quarters and tried to drive the foreigners from the country. The khedive, weak and powerless, imposed upon the bey the task of preserving order and protecting the Europeans.

Alarmed at the turn of affairs, with the revolutionists in full control of the military power of the country, the wealthy Europeans fled and left behind them herds of their dependents, poor and defenseless. The whole land was soon aflame with the spirit of war. The foreigners were leaving the country, and the natives rejoiced to see the exodus and determined that it should end the domination of the British. Arabi's eloquence stirred up a holy ardor among the tribes of the delta. All the fierceness of the Mohammedan era of conquest seemed to be revived, and every step taken by England only served to increase the fanatical spirit of the followers of the Mahdi, the warrior priest of the desert.

Meanwhile a large fleet of ironclads and gunboats lay in the harbor, holding the ancient city under the menace of their guns. Arabi caused the fortifications on land to be strengthened and began to mount heavy guns and train them upon the ships. Admiral Seymour sent word to Arabi and the military council which had usurped the powers of the khedive that the arming of Alexandria must stop. Arabi promised, but when the powerful searchlights of the ships were turned on land the night after the promise reached the admiral it was discovered that the work was going on under cover of darkness. Guns were being mounted in the forts commanding one of the two harbors and new cannon hauled to position, so as to protect the harem, or residence of the khedive.

Seymour at once summoned a council of war, and it was decided to fight, if necessary, in order to stop the arming of the Egyptians. It was then July, and the admiral was still under the orders issued him in May. These orders had instructed him to land marines, if necessary, to protect the khedive. Without waiting for new instructions he sent a demand to the Egyptian authorities for the surrender of the forts to him within 24 hours, to be dismantled by him, and if the demand was not acceded to he would open fire on the city. At the prospect of a fight the French fleet, and also the ships of other nations, including those

of the United States, drew into the offing, and the British men-of-war steamed to positions under the forts. The admiral's excuse to Arabi for demanding the disarmament of the forts had been that they endangered his ships. Why he didn't remove his ships out of range he failed to explain, as also why, when he found the work going forward with renewed energy, he at once placed his ships in greater danger than before.

The hostile movement of the British ships produced great excitement in the city, and there was danger of a renewal of massacres on a large scale. However, most of the Europeans got away safely, without help from the fleet. On the 10th of July the British ultimatum reached Arabi's counselors, and on the 11th their answer, promising compliance, was received by Admiral Seymour. It reached him very early in the morning, yet he ignored it and at 7 o'clock opened fire. The flagship Alexandria gave the signal shot, followed by eight ironclads and five gunboats. These were new vessels, of the most improved pattern, with the heaviest guns and the thickest armor ever brought into use up to that date. The inflexible had, for example, four 81 ton guns and an armor protection 24 inches thick.

Altogether the fleet carried 102 guns and 3,500 sailors. The Egyptian fortifications were in two distinct lines, one line protecting the new port and the eastern town and the other the entrances to the harbor. Admiral Seymour divided his vessels so as to bombard both lines at once. The inflexible, with her monster guns, stood between the divisions and assisted both. For a wonder these terrible engines of war were almost impotent against earthen forts. Shells from the 81 ton guns exploded in the sandbag walls, and, judging from the clouds of dust thrown up, it seemed from a distance that the ramparts had been hoisted as by a mine. But when the dust settled walls and guns were still in position. To the surprise of the English the Egyptian artilleryists fought splendidly. The gunners were Sudanese blacks. They fired only solid shot and made the balls tell against the ironclad armor. However, the English had the best of the fight from the start. They ran their ships close to the forts, and the old ramparts of masonry were soon demolished. The ironclad Condor, commanded by Lord Beresford, dashed under the walls of Fort Marabout and silenced its guns with dynamite. By 4 o'clock, after nine hours' bombardment, all of the forts were silenced, four of them having been blown up. The palace and harem of the khedive were in flames, and the Arab quarter, which lay behind the forts and had caught all the shells which passed over, presented a scene of chaos.

Next morning it was found that some of the forts were still manned. The English reopened the bombardment; but, owing to a heavy swell in the harbor, the aim was poor, and at 1 o'clock firing ceased on both sides. A white flag soon appeared in the city, and a gunboat landed at the arsenal to learn its meaning. No one was found who could tell. Night closed in with the fires spreading and a flag of truce waving above the doomed city. In the streets pandemonium reigned. Europeans in charge of banks and stores owned by foreigners had remained on the defensive fully armed. A band of them fought their way to the shore during the night and were taken on board the fleet.

All this time the khedive remained shut up in his palace. A force of 300 fanatical Sudanese was sent by some one to murder him, but Arabi Bey learned of it, and by the exercise of his authority turned the assassins into a bodyguard. During the night the Egyptian soldiers began to retreat, and the released convicts, joined by the scum of the populace, inaugurated a carnival of plunder and rapine. Many Christians were massacred, and for two days the horrors of the Paris commune were repeated in the ancient city of the kings. At the end of two days Admiral Seymour landed some marines, and on learning that Arabi's forces had retreated he took possession of the ruins. Commander Nicholson of the United States



ARABI BEY.

navy sent his marines to protect the consulate, and the Russian, German and Greek commanders in the harbor did the same. After placing strong guards over the consulates all joined in extinguishing the fires, seizing plunderers and protecting the innocent people of every nationality from the fury of the mob.

Arabi retreated up the Nile. He was pursued by a large expedition and in September was defeated and captured at Cairo. Since then he has been in prison, an exile, on the island of Ceylon.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

ACCIDENT ins. tickets. W. R. Warder.

SAW HIS OWN HEART.

UNPRECEDENTED EXPERIENCE OF A CHICAGO POLICEMAN.

One of the Bluecoats Injured by the Haymarket Bomb Saw in a Mirror the Beating of His Own Heart—Saved by a Delicate Surgical Operation.

It must be an uncanny sensation to look within your breast and actually see the pulsation of your own heart. Yet this has been the experience of Charles W. Whitney, one of the men in blue who was injured in the Chicago Haymarket riot. His chest was torn away by the explosion of a bomb, and as he lay in the hospital bed he saw, with the aid of a hand mirror, his own throbbing heart. What is still more marvelous, he recovered and is today doing a man's work and commands \$100 a year more than an able-bodied policeman traveling a beat.

May 4, 1886, was a bloody night in Chicago history. One hundred and seventy stalwart men marched from the Desplains Street station. They had been corralled there for several days anticipating a crisis, and at 10:30 o'clock the order to "fall in line" was given. The country thrilled with the horror that followed. The efforts to disperse the mob and the throwing of a bomb that burst between Lieutenants Stanton and Bowler's companies left over 60 officers lying in a heap on Haymarket square. One man died within an hour, and two others were hopelessly crippled by having their legs blown off. Other men were cruelly maimed, 14 of whom are now dead.

But of all the men Whitney stood the smallest possible chance of life. His breast was horribly mutilated, and bits of exploded bomb were imbedded perilously near the vital organs. He was taken to the hospital, and after the necessary probing the wound was sewed up.

Just before taking the stitches Dr. J. B. Murphy inquired:

"My brave boy, do you want to see what no man ever saw before?"

"Yes. What is it?" asked the officer feebly.

"Your own heart."

He handed his patient a mirror, and Whitney saw the greatest miracle ever given to human eyes. He now affirms that the heart is not a movable organ, for it neither leaps up into the throat nor descends into the boots. In fact, it does not indulge in any of the acrobatic feats generally ascribed to it by imaginative writers. But he frankly acknowledges that he is incapable of expressing his sensation as he watched the oscillation of his heart.

Within a month he was able to return home and was supposed to be on the road to recovery. Later he suffered a relapse, and, after weeks of unparalleled suffering, Dr. Murphy decided to resort to the most extreme operation known to scientific surgery. In the history of surgical procedure in this country it was the third time it has ever been undertaken, the former cases having proved fatal. A careful examination indicated that a piece of the bomb casing penetrated the breastbone, passing about midway between the second and third ribs, and was located about one-eighth of an inch from the pericardium. Like a magnet coquetting with a piece of metal, every throb of the heart brought the piece of shell nearer until the piecing of the organ was inevitable.

The operation was set for Friday, Nov. 6, 1886. Relatives and friends of the injured man protested, and, this coming to his ears, he said:

"I am going to make a test case of this and see if there is anything wrong with Friday."

The eventful morning came. The old wound was completely healed, but the flesh was laid open and Dr. Murphy proceeded to bore a hole through the officer's breastbone, very much as a skillful carpenter uses an auger on a hard wood stick. The instrument used was a trephine suitable for making a hole five-eighths of an inch in diameter. The delicate operation was a marvelous success, for at the foot of this tiny tunnel lay the piece of bomb, which was easily plucked out with a pair of tweezers. It was cone shaped and composed of almost equal parts of copper, zinc and lead, and was cozily ensconced in the outer fatty coating of the heart.

It was over a year before it healed, and during that time he wore a rubber drainage tube. But it was several years before he was able to do any manual labor. Meanwhile he watched the anarchists' trial, kept in touch with his comrades at the station and was detailed for light service. Then for three years he drove a patrol wagon and afterward served as a messenger on the force. For a couple of years he was officer at the Goodrich school, and two years ago he was appointed at the Carter Harrison public bath, where his star awes unruly bathers, large and small. He draws a regular salary for his service, and as long as he lives he will have a pension. The laws provide for this.

Whitney is a handsome man, with large gray eyes and brown mustache. Suffering has given his face the characteristics of a scholar rather than a man of muscle. His conversation with physicians have given him a scientific knowledge of anatomy, which is perhaps not so remarkable considering he is the only man in the world who has seen his own heart. — Chicago Cor. Philadelphia Times.

American dollars met a reception at Blenheim castle greater than is usually accorded to royalty. Mightier than a crown is the dollar mark.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

CINCINNATI DIVISION CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO.



| East. | West. |
|------------------------|-----------------------|
| No. 16.....10:05 a. m. | No. 19.....5:30 a. m. |
| No. 2.....1:35 p. m. | No. 18.....6:10 a. m. |
| No. 18.....5:45 p. m. | No. 17.....6:50 a. m. |
| No. 20.....7:35 p. m. | No. 8.....4:10 p. m. |
| No. 4.....10:46 p. m. | No. 15.....5:15 p. m. |

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

F. F. V. Limited No. 2 arrives at Washington at 6:50 a. m.; Baltimore, 8:05 a. m.; Philadelphia, 10:25 a. m.; New York, 12:53 p. m.

F. F. V. Limited No. 3 arrives at Cincinnati at 5:50 p. m.

Washington Express No. 4 arrives at Washington at 8:45 p. m.; New York, 1:08 p. m.

Cincinnati Fast Line No. 1 arrives at Cincinnati at 8:00 a. m.

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Leave Maysville at 1:30 p. m. for Paris, Cincinnati, Lexington, Winchester, Richmond and points on N. N. and M. V.—Eastern Division.

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| | |
|---|-----|
| 4 cans Big "P" Tomatoes..... | 25c |
| 4 cans Purple King Tomatoes..... | 25c |
| 1 can Standard Sugar Corn..... | 6c |
| 1 can Yarmouth Corn..... | 9c |
| 1 can best Reserve Corn..... | 10c |
| 1 can Blackberries..... | 6c |
| 1 can Gooseberries..... | 7c |
| 1 can Gibbs Early June Peas..... | 9c |
| 1 can Gibbs extra small Peas..... | 12c |
| 1 can best Baltimore Pie Peaches..... | 7c |
| 1 can best Baltimore Table Peaches..... | 10c |
| 1 can best Baltimore Table Peaches..... | 7c |
| 1 can Standard California Peaches..... | 12c |
| 1 can Extra California Peaches..... | 16c |
| 1 can extra California Peaches..... | 16c |
| 2 can Apples (gallon)..... | 25c |
| 1 gallon Fancy Pea Navy Beans..... | 25c |
| 1 gallon fancy Marrow Beans..... | 25c |
| 1 gallon fancy Red Kidney Beans..... | 25c |
| 1 bar best family Soap..... | 2c |
| 7 bars Lenox Soap..... | 25c |
| 2 pound best Evaporated Peaches..... | 15c |
| 7 pounds Country dried Apples..... | 25c |
| 1 pound Levering's Coffee..... | 7c |
| 1 pound Arbuckle's Coffee..... | 9c |

And everything I handle in the same proportion. I am receiving pure Northern Potatoes direct from the growers, in car lots, and can furnish the best stock, for both table use and planting, at extremely low prices.

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SET FREE FROM SPAIN

HEROES WHO BATTLED FOR IDEAL LIBERTY IN MEXICO.

The Uprisings in 1810, Led by Hidalgo and Morelos—Long and Bloody Warfare on the Plains and in the Mountains—Iturbide and Victoria.

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SPANISH rule in Mexico was for four centuries as partial and oppressive as that which has made Cuba a victim of the civilized world. The Indians and half breeds were under the heel, the natives of Spanish lineage who possessed wealth were treated as vassals, and all power given to immigrants from Spain. When Bonaparte placed a citizen upon

the throne of Spain, the enlightened Mexicans began to think the time was ripe for a change. About that date, also, the Spanish viceroy was arrested, charged with revolutionary designs. The incident weakened the hold of the Spanish monarchy upon its faroff colony, and in 1810 a revolt broke out in one of the provinces. It was headed by a priest of much talent, who possessed great influence among the Indians and half breeds, Miguel Hidalgo.

Hidalgo's warfare, though a failure, ending for him with death as a traitor, was typical of the Mexican struggle for independence. Some of his fellow conspirators having been arrested by the mayor, Hidalgo and four others at the head of ten armed men attacked the jail and released the prisoners. It was Sunday, and when the people assembled for mass he proclaimed a republic and with 300 armed men marched upon San Miguel. A regiment of dragoons joined him there, and at the end of a week he mustered forces numbering 50,000. He then returned to the city of Guanajuato, where the revolt began, stormed and captured it and established a foundry for cannon and a mint. After varying fortunes he was defeated by 6,000 Spanish troops and later betrayed into the hands of his enemy.

One of Hidalgo's officers had been a former pupil of his at the College of San Nicholas, Jose Maria Morelos. Morelos was one of the people. He had



MORELOS.

[Soldier of the Mexican revolution.] earned his tuition money as a muleteer, and on leaving college entered the priesthood. Learning that his old master was in the field, he joined him and was appointed colonel. Starting with 25 men, he soon raised an army and in one year subjugated all the Pacific coast as well as the southern provinces to the valley of Mexico. He proved an energetic and skillful leader, meeting his enemy in open battle, storming fortresses and cutting his way through immense battalions of royal troops. At one time he marshaled 20,000 soldiers in front of Valladolid and besieged the famous Iturbide, then the ablest of the Spanish leaders. Iturbide defeated the patriots, and Morelos escaped at the head of 1,000 men. He was betrayed and delivered up for execution.

Hidalgo fell in 1812, Morelos in 1815. During the three years after the defeat and death of the first revolutionists Morelos was the head and front of the military struggle in Mexico. All the men of spirit who dared to risk life for freedom rallied to his standards, and the Spanish army of 80,000 men found it up hill work to crush a rebellion depending upon ill organized and poorly equipped troops. The death of Morelos and the routing of his army seemed to be the end of the revolution, but the cause did not lack champions, however hopeless the prospect. Morelos' example had inspired the youth of his country, and his death was one to rekindle the fires of patriotism. As a soldier he had proved one of the best of his time, even in that age of Napoleonic heroes. He died as he had lived—a brave man—and walked to the place of execution with a firm, defiant step. When the order was given that he should be blindfolded, he tied the handkerchief himself and calmly awaited the fatal bullet.

While Morelos lived and kept the field he was the real war chief of the Mexican people, but Hidalgo's successor in leadership of the revolution was Lopez Rayon. Rayon had been bred to the law and under Hidalgo filled the office

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Our offer on Kid Gloves at 29, 49 and 59c. holds good this week. In our Carpet department we offer two big specials for this week only: Good Tapestry Brussels Carpet, 39c.; best Velvet Carpet, 69c. These are the biggest values ever seen in Maysville.

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of secretary of state. When Hidalgo fell from power, Lopez Rayon gathered a force of 3,500 men on the northern border, and in a swift campaign southward defeated the Spanish in every engagement, occupying Zacatecas as a base. He reorganized the army and began casting cannon. On the approach of a large royalist force under the viceroy he retired to the interior and formed a junta. His position was stormed and taken by the royalists, and Lopez retired to the fortress of Coporo, where his brother, Ramon Rayon, one of Morelos' generals, had established a strong camp. While Coporo was surrounded by the Spanish army Lopez attempted to escape and bring up a relief column, but he was captured after many daring adventures and condemned to death. Securing a pardon, he lay in prison three years.

Meanwhile Ramon alone held up the fortunes of the revolutionists. Like his brother, he had abandoned a promising civil career to join Hidalgo at the first outbreak. Studying the arts of war, he became a master engineer and also established foundries for cannon. Driven from his post at Zitataro, in the defense of which he was wounded, he established himself at another and led out detachments to fight the battles of Morelos. Escaping the misfortunes which overtook Morelos, Ramon once more retired to the mountains. He built the fortress of Coporo and held it for more than two years. The Spanish under Llanco and the renowned Iturbide attacked the hill again and again, but in vain. Finally, in 1817, want of provision in his isolated fortress and a military mutiny in camp compelled him to sign an honorable capitulation. Ramon's abilities and gallantry won the respect of his foes, and his brother's life was spared through his intervention.

Only one expedition of note set out from the republic of the United States to aid the Mexican revolutionists. That was in 1817, shortly before the capitulation of Ramon Rayon. The leader was Francis Xavier Mina, a native of Spain, who had imitated our Marion and Sumter in maintaining irregular warfare against the French invader. Falling into the enemy's hands, he afterward made his way to London and there met some of the patriot refugees of Mexico. Sailing for New Orleans, he raised a band of 500 volunteers and landed them on the Mexican coast.

At the outset of his first campaign Mina found himself deserted by all but 300 followers, yet he pushed on toward San Luis Potosi and defeated a division of royalists. In two months he captured the fort at Sombrero, besides a large quantity of arms, immense treasures of silver and the rich city of Leon. The fort at Sombrero was lost after a desperate struggle, and Mina, with 100 men, cut his way out. Finally, when reduced to 50 men, the fugitives were surprised and surrounded by 500 royalists. Although they fought like tigers, knowing that it was for dear life, Mina and 25 survivors were taken and promptly shot down in their tracks.

Ten years of relentless warfare, in which Spain was not timid in sacrificing money and the blood of her soldiers, failed to crush the revolutionary spirit of the Mexicans, although their armies had been scattered and their leaders butchered without mercy. The uprising had been crushed in the field, but the cause lived in the hearts of the people. In 1820 the king of Spain granted a constitution to his home subjects at the point of the bayonet, and the patriots in Mexico determined upon one more effort to be free. The principal forces of revolutionists then in the field were in the south, under Guerrero. Iturbide, one of the few successful Spanish leaders, was sent against Guerrero. Although a native of Mexico, Iturbide had clung to the royal arms, having no faith in the revolution. But time had changed things. Mexico had no armies, but her people had aspirations and enthusiasm. Iturbide feigned defeat at the hands of Guerrero, and the two joined forces to proclaim a semi-independence, the union of the Mexicans and Spaniards under a separate government.

The viceroy sent an army against Iturbide, but the day was lost. The people arose for independence, and the military chiefs everywhere pronounced for Iturbide. The march of the independent to the capital was one of triumph. The royalist generals found their camps deserted, and in a few months all the garrisons except that at Vera Cruz surrendered. In a weak moment the man whom destiny seemed to have selected as the savior of Mexico allowed his partisans to proclaim him emperor. From that hour the cause of the people, for which so much blood had been shed and heroes had battled and died nobly, was the plaything of ambitious men.

Santa Anna and some of the weak though well meaning leaders about him raised the standard of revolt, and chaos once more reigned in the land of the Montezumas. The new movement was called one of liberation. It drew into its ranks many of the good men of the first revolution. Guerrero hastened south to marshal his old followers. Other leaders joined the standard of the adventurer Santa Anna, in Vera Cruz. One of these was a young man distinguished above all the heroes who had survived the wars of independence, Guadalupe Victoria. Victoria, whose baptismal name was Fernandez, the other having been assumed in the enthusiasm of youth as symbolic of victory, had joined Morelos' army while but a boy. By gallant conduct at the siege of Oaxaca he had won the favor of Morelos, who sent him to Vera Cruz to organize a revolution. In that province he made his name a terror to the royalists. His guerrillas captured every train sent from the port of Jalapa to the interior. After Hidalgo and Morelos and Mina and the Rayons were dead or in prison Victoria held up the standard of revolt in the mountains of Vera Cruz. He received the surrender of the last Spanish garrison in Mexico, that of San Juan d'Ulloa, after a siege of two years. That was in 1825, when he was president of the United States of Mexico under a constitutional form modeled after that of the American republic. Brave in war and honest in council, yet he was the tool of the politicians who betrayed the cause of true liberty in Mexico.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

Strange Scene.

At the famous Tivoli music hall in London an experiment has been made. It is nothing less than the interpolation of a hymn in the midst of the frivolous and frequently risky songs that are popular in concert saloons. The hymn in this instance was "Jerusalem," with the "golden" choros. It must have given the toughened sinners who are the habitués of such places a strange sensation. Yet why not? In the midst of the foolish, the wanton and the wicked thoughts that float in the atmosphere of such a place, what could have a more wonderful effect than for a sweet, clear voice to carol the grand old hymn, while orchestra and a great chorus took up the thrilling refrain, "Jerusalem, the Golden?" Like a sweep of pure water through a befouled stream it passed, purifying at least for the moment souls that seldom experienced such a sensation, bringing tears to eyes that do not weep, bringing thoughts of an innocent childhood, before the feet had wandered astray or the heart had craved knowledge of evil. Why not religious songs in concert saloons? The only objection is that it would break up the business.

A curious feature is presented by the college and university magazines of the time. About two-thirds of their space is devoted to athletics. Perhaps that is better than dimming the eyesight with Tigrath Pileser and Chaldean antiquities.

Pope Leo, Bismarck, Gladstone and Queen Victoria have been able to live and thrive even through the grip and terrible weather of March, 1896. This shows there is life and plenty of it in all these esteemed old people yet.

LIVE AND DIE FOR CUBA.

[Continued From Third Page.]

with their fellow countrymen who remained behind, and thousands of dollars are sent from this side by the Cubans to carry on the war. In some of the settlements it has been determined by the Cubans to give 10 per cent of their weekly wages to the cause of Cuban rights, and large funds are thus raised and sent over constantly to promote the Cuban side of the controversy with Spain.

Many of the Cuban girls in Florida are pretty—some are beautiful. All are average types of the genuine senorita to be found on the island both in point of facial outlines and dress, they never having lost their fondness for the pretty lace and mantillas worn in Cuba since they came to live among American girls with their modern American dress. They are well educated as a rule, and some of them have talents and accomplishments that many an American girl may well envy. Of the talents common to them music is chief. Scarcely indeed, are they who cannot sing with charming sweetness of tone or play with that characteristic soul soothing touch the piano, mandolin and guitar. The senorita who isn't graceful with her tiny feet is rare. Nearly all of them can do the clever turns of the terpsichorean



SEÑORITA FREDESVINDA SANCHEZ.

art involving castanets and that peculiar measure of time that characterizes Cuban and Spanish music.

It is with these talents and these accomplishments that the Cuban senoritas of the colony in America have gone about their work of raising funds for the wounded soldiers on the island now clouded with war. They have organized clubs and societies everywhere, and these organizations give occasional entertainments or bazaars, to which the public is invited. An admission fee is charged, and there are all sorts of pretty little bits of lace work and embroidery, pin cushions, glove cases, etc., within for sale. The money paid for them goes to the fund for the insurgents. It is surprising to know how much money the girls have raised and are still raising in this way. It is still more surprising to see how untiring they are in the work.

Little Senorita Fredesvinda Sanchez, one of the prime movers in all these entertainments at Tampa, has of her own efforts sent hundreds of dollars to the Cubans on the island who fell sick and wounded before the Spanish line of battle. She always wears the full regulation uniform of the insurgents when she attends these entertainments and is a picturesque little patriot clad in her jacket, large palmetto hat, pinned back with a diminutive flag, and armed with a winchester and machete.

No less courageous than Matilda Agramonte is Rosa Lemoiné, a fair young Cuban of 17 who saw General Garcia in New York the night before he sailed on the Bermuda and pleaded to be allowed to accompany the expedition.

"Death is nothing to me," she said. "I have not to my knowledge a relative on earth. I have nothing left to live for but Cuba. The struggle for liberty has taken all my family, and, if fate so decrees, why not me? General Garcia, please say I may go."

Arrangements have since been made for this little patriot to accompany Colonel Enrique Agramonte's corps of Red Cross nurses to the field of battle in Cuba.

ASPARAGUS 20 cents can—Calhoun's.

A GREAT STRUGGLE.

CONTEST BETWEEN THE LOUIS XVI AND EARLY VICTORIAN STYLES.

But Sensible Americans Will Adapt the Best Features Only of Each—Some Handsome Costumes—Silks, Wools and Mohairs—Plaid Suits and Hats.

[Copyright, 1896, by the Author.]

Just now there seem to be two distinct styles struggling for the mastery. One is the Marie Antoinette-Louis XVI and the other is the early Victoria. Between them there is also a style particularly American. That means that our own modistes are clever enough to adopt and adapt all the best and least obtrusive features of both the others and combine them. The English mode just now wishes to force the tight sleeve and long, sloping shoulders which Queen Victoria wore when she was young. The modistes do not try to oblige us to wear the hoops and the horrible festooned skirts and balmorals, for which, I suppose, we should be duly thankful. But they have presented some veritable monstrosities in the way of sleeves.

Some of these are tight fitting all the way down, with ungainly puffs at the elbows. Some of them have six or seven narrow ruffles sewed around the elbow part and as many more at the shoulders. Uglier or more ungraceful things could not be imagined. Even when some of the London sleeves have any fullness it is so tacked to the lining that the sleeve does not bulge out as the others from over the water do. Some of these fit the arm very tightly up to about half way above the elbow, and then there is a moderate puff. No new sleeves are stiffened, though the gigot style will prevail without doubt—at least along until next winter. The Bernhardt sleeve is wrinkled all the way down, and is sprung at the wrist, and is very long.

The French sleeves are often shirred and set on outside the shoulder seam. This throws the fullness downward and is very pleasing. Some few of the most pronounced costumes have snug sleeves with fancy caps over them, but the latest importations show about as many big sleeves as ever. No, not quite so big, for even the largest of them are not nearly as large as they were. Bishops continue in favor for home and for the light summer materials.

Basques are seen everywhere. Cotton goods are frequently made with jaunty basques to wear over white vests or full blouse fronts, though these are not as often seen as the snug vest buttoning over a starched shirt front. Silks for swell receptions and other functions where evening dress is not necessary are made with these cutaway basques, with their Louis Seize distinguishing marks, of which the satin vest is one. These vests are sometimes embroidered in the corners and are as often quite plain, but in that case the buttons are large and to represent jewels. One set had opal centers and brilliants around them. Another was of turquoise and brilliants, or, to be more precise, imitations of diamonds. These paste jewels are very much worn as trimming. They are not intended to deceive any one, but they are showy and brighten up any costume wonderfully.

There was an extremely rich costume received last week, showing the manner in which these "star buckles," as they are called, are employed. This costume was intended for "visiting or for the promenade." It was of a rich quality of brocade in shades of dull green, with a grayish tint over a ground of ashes of roses, which is a very soft gray with a pink tint in it. The flowers were the pale purple iris. The skirt was cut in nine breadths, each laid in a deep paquin plait or fold. Up four of the seams there was sewed velvet ribbon of a deep myrtle green two inches wide. On each of these four bows, with ends, were set, and in the center of each was a strap buckle of single stones set in circles, around an amethyst enameled ground. In the center of this was one stone of larger size than the others. There was a Louis Seize cutaway basque of the same brocade, with large revers of mauve corded silk. The sleeves were moderate sized gigots. The vest was of cream satin, thick and rich. This was double breasted and ornamented by six buttons of amethyst enamel and imitation diamonds. The vest had pointed revers, which laid out over the others. An immense tie made of silk mull, with three ruffles of chiffon at each end, filled in the whole front. The sleeves were very long and open about five inches. The opening was faced with the



SPRING TOILETS.

cream satin and left to show. There was an immense picture hat of mixed straw,

with a mass of dark green taffeta drapery and tall plumes, quite 12 inches high.

The handsome gowns are extremely rich and are of velvet, satin, brocades and thick swan skin silk, which is much heavier and finer even than peau de soie. Next come the taffetas and light silks. The brocades comprise the pompadours and the dresdens. The most striking and artistic combinations have been achieved by velvet basques of mordore and pale mauve satin sleeves. Moire miroir velvet in parma violet, with sleeves of dark purple, was shown in one splendid costume, with ivory satin embroidered vest. The skirt was of satin brocade stiff as a board.

A plaid suit deserves more than casual mention. It was of myrtle and white in very large squares, with a line of lemon yellow to define the plaids. The skirt was plain. The basque was of myrtle diagonal cheviot, with doubled revers and high turned collar. There was a



WALKING OR VISITING COSTUME.

white satin vest with eight small gold buttons, and a full frill at the throat. The hat was a rolled brim, myrtle velvet English walking hat, covered with plumes to match the plumes lying around the crown flat.

Of hats there is no space to speak. They are by far too large, and in almost every case they are overloaded with trimming, whether of feathers, flowers or ribbons. The befeater shape, the bell crown and the great picture forms are the favorites. Some of the bonnets are terribly ugly, particularly those called the beehive and the pine cone. They go up to a long point on the crown, and there are very little brim and a good deal of string.

HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.

ISLAND OF RAIATEA.

It Has Been Captured by the French but England Will Object.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 18.—The brig City of Papete, Tahiti, brings news that Queen Mamea of the island of Raiatea, in the South Seas, has surrendered to her old enemies, the French. The queen, according to the reports, is now thoroughly subdued, and beyond giving further trouble.

Queen Mamea has reigned over Raiatea nearly a score of years. Her subjects numbered about 1,000 people, fierce and uncivilized. Many efforts were made to conquer her without avail. A few months ago a French gunboat appeared at the island, and in the night landed a strong force. In the morning the queen found herself surrounded and was compelled to surrender. She gave the French complete sway over the island with the condition that she be recognized as queen.

France is to control the shipping, which is said to be very valuable, and is to be permitted to establish a coaling station at the principal harbor. When the Papete left Tahiti a French gunboat was anchored off Raiatea.

The English are said to oppose French possession of the island, and will, it is said, ask that it be restored to Queen Mamea.

Edward Pardridge Dead.

CHICAGO, April 18.—Edward Pardridge, one of the most prominent and wealthy operators of the board of trade, who has been ill for several weeks with Bright's disease, died at 11:30 yesterday. Mr. Pardridge first came into prominence on the board of trade as a bear in the wheat market, about 10 years ago, and is reputed to have made and lost several fortunes since that time. He left a fortune of at least a million dollars.

Found Dead on the Levee.

ST. LOUIS, April 18.—Walter B. Hutchinson, the insane defaulter of the Commercial bank at Booneville, Mo., was found dead on the levee at the foot of Chestnut street yesterday. He had stretched himself out on the rocks, drawn a heavy tarpaulin over himself before going to sleep and died some time during the night, probably from heart disease. He wandered to the levee while insane. Walter B. Hutchinson at one time stood high in the Knight Templars.

Canning Works Burned.

HALIFAX, April 18.—A dispatch from Kingston states that the Forest Canning company's works located there, were destroyed by fire yesterday. Five buildings in all, devoted to condensing milk, coffee and canning all kinds of fruits and small garden vegetables, were destroyed. The loss is not known, but will be heavy, and the amount of insurance is very small.

Rugs of Peat.

Irish peat rugs, which made their first appearance in London quite recently, are gaining approval in many quarters. Not only rugs, but dresses and men's suits can be made out of this peat, which is nothing more or less than Irish bog mixed with a little jute.

CYCLE CIRCLES.

The Out-of-Doors Woman—What is Going on in Local Wheelodom. Newsy Notes.



The out-of-door American woman is becoming less a cherished dream and more of a happy reality. The clinging baby-girl sort of a woman, so weak she can hardly raise her voice, is going out of style, so they say. The woman who used to wither before 10 o'clock, unless she was carefully guarded and kept on the shady side of the house, has passed, or is passing away. With her is vanishing a whole lot of attributes once thought to belong to every really cultured lady, such as nervous headaches, weak stomach, faint heart and torpid liver.

The new out-of-door woman does not have to be kept on ice during the summer nor in a hot room during the winter. And she doesn't mind confessing to the world that her health is all right. The blush in her cheeks comes from the inside. Her appetite is good and her heart is in the right place. She rides the wheel and can accompany her husband or friends on a pleasure outing; or she can lend a hand in transacting any sort of business. She is handsomer than she used to be and lots more careful.

Instead of patent medicines she takes gentle exercise in the open fields and sunshine. She is no longer a wan lily. She is an American Beauty rose. She can eat, sleep, work or play just like a perfect normal adult. She possesses the one great charm of all charms—health. House is no longer a hospital. It is a heaven wherein is gathered the mementoes and the memories of a thousand joyous outings. It is a castle of content whose owners capture and confine there in the gleam and glory of summers' sights and sounds.

The out-of-door woman is one of the happiest productions of the age—L. A. W. Bulletin.

"We have from pretty good authority that there is a time for everything. There is a time to hold on and a time to let go. The man who never changes his mind might just as well be made of baked mud. He's fixed. He has 'staying qualities.' So has a wart."

Progression means the discarding of our errors of yesterday. The wise man changes his mental habit as he does his clothes. He wants something fresh and new once in a while. If there is no growth there is decay.

The water in the running brook is pure and sparkling. The pool is stagnant and unhealthful. If man is an intelligent being and experience really counts for anything, we ought to 'stamp improvement on the wings of time.' We should learn to do things a little better than we used to do them. If our fathers had been forever joined to the idols bequeathed them, we should still be living in huts or caves.

And we would still drive ox carts and ride in stage coaches. But we have changed our notions about some things, and many of us ride bicycles.

Some of the baked-clay men still refuse to change their minds concerning the bicycle, and insist it is a toy, a fad and "nuisance."

Let us be patient, for the world is broad and wide. Even though men refuse to change their minds, men themselves are changed every generation.

And I doubt not through the ages one increasing purpose runs.

And the thoughts of men are widened with the process of the suns.

SO "THEY SAY."

When a man starts out at a rapid pace Somewhere on a bee-line trip, And a bloomer girl with a winsome face Goes by at a pretty clip. He will turn aside and go her way 'Though it's father round by half, For he'll trade his steer most any day For a really charming calf.

THAT PUP.

[By Carl B. Bieble.]

A "spin in the country," I now plainly see, Is not, my dearsir, what "it's cracked up to be;" There's the man with the team and the big load of hay.

There's the woman who tries to get out of the way, But never succeeds, and so you have found, You must either dismount or be thrown to the ground;

There's the sprig with the gig who plainly delights, There's the hill and the rut, the stone in the path, The "kid" and the "guy" to provoke your wrath; But of all, and all else, the bitterest cup,

Is the shrill-barking, low-squatting, pugnacious pup.

LOCALISMS.

Our bicycle friends should not forget the ordinance which was adopted by Council November 25th, 1895, that it shall be unlawful for any person to use or run a bicycle on any sidewalk or pave-

ment in the city of Maysville and it shall be unlawful to use or run a bicycle on any street or alley in said city, without having in connection with such bicycle at all times while so run a bell or gong of sufficient sound to warn persons of its approach; and also whenever such bicycle is used on any of the streets or alleys of the city after nightfall, a lantern so conspicuously placed as to warn persons of its approach. Any person violating this ordinance shall be fined not less than two nor more than ten dollars.

Go to Hechinger & Co. for your bicycle caps and shirts.

The right to ride a bicycle upon the public highways was secured only through the efforts of the League of American Wheelmen. Does not every wheelman owe something more than passive gratitude to the organization which has made it possible for him to pursue his favorite pastime without molestation? Are you ready to meet the obligation? The cost to members is \$2 initiation fee, and \$1 yearly dues.

Hechinger & Co. have a fine line of nobby bicycle caps and shirts.

Since our last issue the following ladies and gentlemen have been added to the list of new cyclists: Mrs. J. J. Fitzgerald, Mrs. David Dye, Mrs. Samuel Hall, Miss Alice Gill and little Miss Richeson and Miss Otto and Messrs. Samuel Hall, Dr. Smoot, J. Wesley Lee, Larry Linkenfelts.

A delightful run was made Sunday morning via Fleming Pike to Washington and return via Lexington pike by the following wheelmen: Messrs. John Stoker, Ed. L. Stoker, Bud Tolle, Jess Williams and K. Luman.

Special sale of bicycle shoes, \$1.50 a pair, at the Progress Shoe Store.

Mr. J. W. Lee wishes us to announce through these columns that all of his friends who are desirous of seeing him take another dive from his bike will please be at the fair ground at 2 o'clock, sharp, Sunday.

Col. Schwartz desires us to inform his friends that he hasn't the disease yet, and the wheel he saw did not belong to him; but he says he thinks he can learn as well as anybody else.

Mrs. Will Stockton painfully injured her ankle a few days ago while dismounting from her wheel. We are glad to see that she is able to ride again.

For a long while bicycles were not kindly and intimately known to the great mass of the people, but now most everybody is getting on to them.

Your bicycle costume is not complete without a nobby cap and shirt. Hechinger & Co. are displaying a fine line.

Announcements of club runs, bicycle parties, smoker meets, etc., will be made in these columns, when so desired, and any information concerning cycling we will gladly impart if within our knowledge. Address communications, care of "BULLETIN," to HAMILTON.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

IN A BURNING TENEMENT.

Five Children Lose Their Lives at Turners Falls, Mass.

TURNERS FALLS, Mass., April 18.—Five children were smothered to death by a fire in a tenement block here yesterday. The fire originated in the basement of the 3-story block in which the children and their parents were living. It spread so rapidly that those on the second floor were barely able to escape with their lives.

Though blinded and nearly overcome by the smoke a man named Courmaline, who lived on the upper floor, seized two of his six small children and carried them to a place of safety. Two more he then secured and carried them out, but the others perished. A young man, a cripple, escaped by going down a clothes line.

The dead are: Josephine Courmaline, aged 12. Edward Courmaline, aged 10. Anna Dubois, aged 4. Lena Dubois, aged 7. Rosie Bonnier, aged 10.

THE MARKETS.

Review of the Grain and Livestock Markets For April 18.

Pittsburg.

Cattle—Prime, \$4 25@4 35; good butchers, \$3 80@4 00; bulls, stags and cows, \$1 75@3 55; rough fat, \$3 00@3 75; fresh cows and springers, \$15@45. Hogs—Prime light, \$3 90@3 95; heavy, \$3 55@3 70; common to fat, \$3 50@3 75. Sheep—Extra, \$3 50@3 75; good, \$3 40@3 50; common, \$3 25@3 30; spring lambs, \$3 50@4 25; real calves, \$3 50@4 00.

Cincinnati.

Wheat—71@74 1/2c. Corn—31 1/2@32c. Cattle—Selected butchers, \$3 65@3 85; fair to medium, \$3 10@3 60; common, \$2 50@3 00. Hogs—Selected and prime butchers, \$3 55@3 60; packing, \$3 40@3 50; common to rough, \$3 10@3 40. Sheep—\$2 25@4 00. Lambs—\$3 50@4 75.

Chicago.

Hogs—Selected butchers, \$3 25@3 60; mixed, \$3 45@3 55. Cattle—Poor to choice steers, \$3 15@4 35; others, \$3 60@4 10; cows and bulls, \$2 25@3 25. Sheep—\$2 35@4 00; lambs, \$3 25@4 60.

New York.

Cattle—\$2 75@4 50. Sheep—\$2 50@4 35; lambs, \$3 75@4 65.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

R. G. Dun & Company's Weekly Report on the Condition of Business.

NEW YORK, April 18.—R. G. Dun & Company's weekly review of trade says: The sudden change from sleighing to midsummer heat, with fair skies in most cities, has tested the prevalent idea that good weather only was needed to bring general improvement of business. Everywhere there has been more retail buying and in some branches better demand at wholesale and at the works has resulted, but not as yet in most lines. There is no abatement of the almost universal disposition to deal with unusual conservatism and not to anticipate future wants and this has been especially conspicuous where combinations have been formed or prices advanced. The comparative infrequency of serious failures, with money less disturbed since gold exports began than might have been expected, helps to give encouragement, but does not kindle speculative fires; that such improvement as appears is mainly of a healthy sort.

To many interested in iron ore and coke, steel billets, Bessemer pig and various forms of steel, it may be disappointing that the forming of combinations and fixing of prices have not started again the rush to buy ahead of needs, which made last year so memorable. But it is not easy to forget the lesson which the past year taught. Instead of increasing, purchases have on the whole rather slackened, though a little better in tank plates at the east and in sheets at Chicago. Bessemer pig and grey forge are a shade lower at Pittsburgh, as is the average of all iron and steel quotations and obstacles to some attempted combinations have not been overcome. The greatest consumers of lake ore have not hastened to make contracts at advanced prices and the output of coke is stationary. Tin plate makers are meeting, and some propose to produce steel for their trade at plants of their own. Unsold stocks increased in March 18, 588 tons more than was reported last week. At the west almost every town seems to want steel for some building and good orders have been placed for bars by implement and carmakers. Heavy production of copper defeats heavy exports and 10-8-4 cents is quoted for lake and spelter has broken to 410.

Shipments of boots and shoes from Boston in April thus far have been 8 per cent less than last year, thought larger than in previous years. Textile works are less fortunate. The silk association states that 40 per cent of the machinery and hands in the country are idle partly because of increasing Japanese competition. Several more woolen mills have shut down and some have reduced wages 10 per cent while many are working only half time, but recent advance by appraisers not only disclose heavy undervaluations in the past, but tend to check future imports. The demand for goods does not improve and sales of wool for the two weeks of April at the three chief markets have been only 5,464,600 pounds, against 11,559,200 last year, and 10,182,500 in 1892. Somewhat more demand for staple cottons has been aroused by bargain prices, but the closing of many mills for a time is urged as necessary and one of the largest and oldest mills, the Lawrence, abandons production of heavy goods and turns to hosiery.

Wheat rose about 5 cents last week, met some reaction, but is a shade higher than a week ago. Later accounts are more promising as to winter wheat and western receipts in two weeks of April are 3,838,502 bushels, against 2,234,302 last year, while Atlantic exports for the same weeks have been only 2,301,917 bushels, flour included, against 3,718,888 last year. The small exports so late in the season and western receipts proving that the yield last year much exceeded any estimates, have left little confidence in predictions of scarcity.

After remaining unchanged for many days, rumors either way having no effect, cotton rose a sixteenth on Thursday. Heavy commercial and mill stocks hinder most buyers and possibilities of injury to the coming crop retard sellers at current prices.

Failures for the past week have been 223 in the United States, against 241 last year, and 36 in Canada, against 34 last year.

NOBLESVILLE, Ind., April 18.—Abraham Forner, living near Jolietville, this county, was instantly killed in a runaway yesterday. The horse became frightened at a train, and while turning at a cross-road Forner was thrown violently to the ground, alighting on his head. His skull was crushed.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. James Wood.

WANTED.

WANTED—Distributors, ladies or gentlemen, in every town and city in the U. S. to pass free samples of tea; big money. Address with stamp, THOMAS & ANDERSON, South Bend, Ind.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two rooms over Porter & Cummings' undertaking establishment on East Second; also my private stable and lot. Apply to MRS. MARY WILSON, East Third street. 41m

FOR RENT—Frame cottage on Fourth street known as the "Corral House," light rooms and cellar. Apply to J. G. WADESWORTH, agent.

FOR RENT—A brick house located on East Front street, Fifth ward, containing five rooms, neatly papered and painted inside and out. Apply to MRS. JAMES HENDRIXSON on premises. 111f

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Poland China Hogs. Eligible to register. Size from 135 pounds to 300. Prices to suit the times. WM. O. SIBWELL, Tuckahoe, Ky.

FOR SALE—Guaranteed 8 per cent. bonds, running 10 years or less; coupons payable semi-annually. First National Bank of Maysville, Ky. A. E. COLE & SON.

FOR SALE—House and four lots at a bargain. Easy terms. Apply to FRANK DEVINE, agent. 19-dft

FOR SALE—A steel telescope fishing rod and Hendrix quadruple reel and fine case of all kinds of tackle. Cost \$24; for \$9. Apply at this office. 12-dft



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

VALUABLE

HOTEL

PROPERTY

FOR SALE.

THE HILL HOUSE property on the corner of Front and Sutton streets, Maysville, Ky., is for sale. It has a frontage of eighty-eight feet on Front street and 145 feet on Sutton street, which is a splendid location for a Hotel. The house contains over fifty well-lighted and ventilated rooms and can be put in good condition for a comparatively small sum.

Maysville needs a Hotel more than anything else, and now is the best chance that will ever be offered to get one.

If not sold privately sooner, will be offered publicly to the highest bidder on the premises, at 2 o'clock p. m.,

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22.

For further information apply to the undersigned.

R. B. LOVEL,

Executor of Mrs. E. A. Hill, deceased.

A Snap For Cash Buyers!

Never before in the history of the Grocery trade were such remarkably low prices quoted on first-class goods. The following prices to cash-buyers speak for themselves:

| | |
|--|-----|
| 1 can Honey-Drop Corn | 10c |
| 1 can best Reserve Corn | 10c |
| 1 can Yarmouth Corn | 9c |
| 1 can best Apples (gallon) | 15c |
| 1 can best Apples (three-pound) | 15c |
| 4 can best Pie Peaches (three-pound) | 7c |
| 1 can best Cal. Lemon Cling Peaches (3-lb.) | 15c |
| 1 can best Cal. Yellow Free Peaches (3-lb.) | 11c |
| 1 can best Baltimore Peaches, peeled (3-lb.) | 10c |
| 1 can best California Pears (three-pound) | 15c |
| 1 can early June Peas | 8c |
| 1 can Gibbs' Extra Small Peas | 12c |
| 1 can Gibbs' Superfine Peas | 15c |
| 4 cans Golden Gate Tomatoes, (new goods) | 25c |
| 1 pound Levering's Coffee | 19c |
| 3 packages rolled Oats | 25c |
| 1 gallon new Navy Beans | 25c |
| 1 gallon new hominy | 10c |
| 12 bars good Soap | 25c |
| 7 bars Lenox Soap | 25c |
| 1 pound best New York Cream Cheese | 15c |

Lots of other goods too numerous to mention equally as low. Compare our prices with others as we cannot be undersold. Try our Royal Blend and Morning Joy Coffee, the best on earth. Perfection Flour \$4.25 per barrel.

CUMMINS & REDMOND, Blue Ribbon Store.

Traxel

Is the man to call on if you want good

Bread, Candies and Fruits!

M. R. GILMORE.

GRANITE, MARBLE AND FREESTONE

WORKS.....

All Monumental work done in the best manner

Second Street, Above Opera House.

JAMES N. KEHOE,

Attorney at Law.

Office: Court street, east side.